The Saturday Evening Post.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

To a Friend, accompanying a small Donation.

REMEMBER ME.

This little emblem of respect,
I give, my youthful friend, to thee;
Treat not its motto with neglect:
It is, dear girl—remember me.

Tho' years on speedy pinions roll,
And I in distant climes may be,
Let memory's sweets thy thoughts control,
And fondly then—remember me.

Or if on native shore I dwell,
And yet an absent still from thee,
Let hallow'd friendship deign to tell,
If Mary will remember me.

Or say, if Heaven should early doom,
(For all is just by its decree,)
My humble tomb, the silent tomb,
Will Mary drop a tear for me?

ELLEN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LINES TO ——.

Yes, yes, those peaceful hours have fled,
Those visions still to recollection dear;
The crime of bliss, of joy, alas! were dead,
And now in sadness steals the trembling tear.

Yet once, oh! once, mild pleasure chose serene,
And to this breast her purest home gave;
Yes, gentle as the smiling moon it seem,
Reflecting sweetly on the listless wave.

But view how chang'd!—how deep the gloom,
Which, conquering, seeks to settle o'er it now;
The star of hope will ne'er it more resume,
Or e'er dispel the cheerless shades of woe.

Yet, dearest friend, there is a ray more fair,
Which sweetly smiles o'er feelings doom'd to brave
The frowns of fate that bids the heart prepare
To meet its peace—that peace beyond the grave.

'Tis dear Religion prompts the wounded mind,
To shelter 'neath its brightest influence given:
'Tis it that bids our bosoms be resign'd,
And calmly meet the stern decrees of Heaven.

ELLEN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TO ——.

A few more years,
And then my soul shall soar
To other worlds beyond this "vale of tears,"
And gain a peaceful shore;
Where no tho'tless cankers forever rove,
And bask in heavenly smiles, and dream of heav'nly love.

A step or two,
And then my wearied feet
Shall hail the utmost bounds of mortal woe,
And joyful greet
A land of rest above, a blissful home,
Where pleasure smiles as grass, and misery dare not come.

Another tear,
And then my eyes shall be forever dry;
Seal'd close in death, as on my memorial bier,
In silence sad, I lie:
They'll ache no more—no more they'll weep,
For death shall lull my earth-bound cares to sleep.

Another sigh,
And then shall heave no more my troubled breast—
For sorrows are unknown beyond the sky:
A home so blest
As mine I cannot stay below,
All pleasures here are false, "an empty show."

Another pain,
And then, oh! then, I'll never feel
Another pang to blast my burning brain;
These wounds will heal
Which now with anguish tear my torture'd soul,
Nor leave the semblance of a scar behind.

Another groan
Escapes my wretched bosom, wars with woe;
Hush! hush! my murm'ring thoughts, for soon
To full despair
Ye'll bid an length a last adieu,
And thrill with transports still forever new.

Soon, indeed,
I know that I shall lay my aching head
On the cold sod, and then th' unconscious weed
Shall deck my bed;
The willow there shall mournful wave,
And cast a pleasing gloom around my grave.

When you rove,
With long'ring steps, along the church-yard way,
Unless your notice—dare I ask your love!
Yet e'er my stay
Drop but one tear—and all the wrongs you've giv'n
Shall be forgotten in the bliss of Heav'n.

EDGAR.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

The following lines were occasioned on visiting a very interesting female, labouring under a dangerous and stubborn disease.

Come sweetest health, the balmy dew,
Come with thy quick'ning power,
And deck with nature's love y hue,
This sinking drooping flower.

It must not, cannot fade away,
In youth and innocence, so soon;
It cannot, must not thus decay,
And fade ere it could bloom.

Its leaves expand—its form is fair;
But see it droops—it withers now,
And yields to every blast of air,
Thus pines upon its failed brow.

But when it droops, and sinks to rest,
In some cold, silent spot to lie,
May hope shower lightly on its breast,
And waft it to the eternal sky.

R.

THE MORALIST.

HE DIED.

In these two short but comprehensive words, we read the consummation of the brief history of man—man whose life is like a vapour; who appears a moment and then vanishes away. Thus terminates the career of the *conqueror!* he comes forth in the proud resources of his mind, marshalling his legions for the storm, and stirring up as with the breath of the whirlwind, the hot spirit of desolating war; convulsing society; sapping the foundations of civil order; shaking the thrones and kingdoms of the world, and opening the floodgates of sorrow on mankind, that he may gather round him a little tinsel grandeur, and associate his name with terror. A little space, and in a corner of an obscure print we read—*he died*:—The troubling waves his spirit had invoked are still, and men contemplate what he was, and is, with a kind of contemptuous wonder. The man whose soul is wrapped up in *ambition*, toils his little hour for fame, and gains, if fortunate, the sum of his wishes: we hear his name sounded abroad, and on the next breath trembles the words, HE DIED.—Then he who calmly reasons feels the small worth of titles and applauses that end in this. The rich, the poor; the grave, the gay; the imbecile, the wise; the free-man and the slave; and concludes the chapter thus. But it is when death strikes near us and his arrows reach our own bosoms, that we feel the force of these expressive monosyllables. His DIED, is written against the name of a relative, or a companion; and then we know that the form, the face, the every feature with which we have been familiar is hid away from our mortal vision forever—that the voice we heard so often and so gladly, we shall hear no more—that the mind which could charm in its development of power and knowledge is no longer a tenant of the earth, and the heart that loved us will not beat again while one sand remains in the hour glass of time, or the pillars of the world remain unshaken. We seem to approach nearer to the veil that screens from our view the hidden empire of death—we ask ourselves, whither at this moment is the spirit of the departed? the involuntary answer is, where we shall shortly be. Strange that when death spreads among us his visible tokens daily; when he strikes so often into the social circle, and spares neither at the fireside, nor at the festive board, we should live in so much seeming forgetfulness of his existence. Well hath it been said—

"Man sleeps, and man alone, and man whose fate,
"Fate irreversible, entire extreme,
"Endless, hair hung, breeze shaken, o'er the gulf,
"A moment trembles, drops, and man for whom,
"All else is in alarm; man, the sole cause
"Of this surrounding storm—and yet he sleeps,
"As the storm rock'd to rest."

The writer of this Poem was one of that multitude of gallant young men, who, on the raising of the Prussian volunteers threw up their studies and took the field against Buonaparte. After distinguishing himself in several desperate actions in the beginning of 1813, and obtaining for his bravery, a commission in the Hussars, he died of wounds received we believe, in the great battle of Juterbach, the engagement by which Berlin was saved, and the final blow given to the French predominance in the north of Germany. In the intervals of the campaign, and on his dying bed, he occupied himself by the pursuits natural to his accomplished mind; and some of the most striking national poetry of his brief day was from the pen of Korner.

BATTLE HYMN.

Father of earth and heaven, I call thy name,
Round me the smoke and shout of battle roll;
Mine eyes are dazzled with the rushing flame;
Father sustain an untried soldier's soul,
Or life, or death, whatever be the goal
That crowns or closes round this struggling hour,
Thou know'st, if ever from my spirit stole
One deeper prayer, 'twas that no cloud might lower
On my young fame!—O hear, God of eternal pow'r!
God, thou art merciful!—the wintry storm,
The cloud that pours the thunders from its womb,
But show the eternal grandeur of thy form;
The lightnings glancing thro' the midnight gloom,
To Faith's raised eye, as calm, as lovely come,
As splendours of the autumnal evening star,
As roses shaken by the breeze's plume,
When like cold incense comes the dewy air,
And on the golden wave the sunset burns.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Count Forbin, in his "Travels through the Holy Land," in 1818, gives a translation of the History of Ismayl and Maryam, a tale, related by Ibrahym-el-Arish, one of his guides. The story is given in the 128th number of the Boston Athenæum, for July 15, 1822. Ismayl, a young Arab Chief, having been badly wounded in a skirmish with the troops of the Motsallam of Jerusalem, is taken prisoner. The Motsallam, expecting to receive a large ransom, confides his prisoner to Ebn-Temyn, a skilful physician, Dragoman of one of the Convents, in order that his wounds may be perfectly cured. Ismayl and Maryam, the only child of Ebn-Temyn, fall in love with each other. In the mean time, the Pacha of Damascus, coveting the treasures of the Motsallam of Jerusalem, calls him to his Divan, cuts off his head, and appoints a new Motsallam in his place. Great excesses are committed in Jerusalem by the troops of the new Governor, and, amongst others, Ebn-Temyn is slain. Ismayl prevails upon Maryam to fly with him across the desert, to the tents of his tribe. They suffer greatly under the burning rays of the sun, amidst the arid sand. Maryam is so worn out with fatigue, that her lover carries her along in his arms, being anxious to reach the fountain of Engaddi, the nearest watering place. The following lines are supposed to have been recited by him to cheer her, whilst looking for the fountain:

ISMAYL TO MARYAM.

Oh! dry those tears,
Oh! calm those fears,
Which yet pervade thy breast,
Let Hope impart
Her healing art,
And give thy bosom rest:
Then cheer thee, sweetest!—lean on me;
Engaddi's fountain soon we'll see.

From morn's first light
We've held our flight,
'Till now the sun-beams fall;
'Midst Syria's sands
We seek our bands,
Who roam tow'rds Harma's vale:
Then cheer thee, sweetest!—lean on me;
Engaddi's fountain soon we'll see.

Soon 'neath the treck,
We'll court the breeze
Which blows so gently there,
Whilst on my breast
Thou'lt safely rest,
And banish ev'ry care:
Then cheer thee, sweetest!—lean on me;
Engaddi's fountain soon we'll see.

Oh! do not grieve,
To-morrow's eve
In Ismayl's tent thou'lt rest,
My mother too
Will welcome you,
And clasp you to her breast:
Then cheer thee, sweetest!—lean on me;
Engaddi's fountain *now* we see.

ASHMED.

"ALL'S WELL."

The editor of the Connecticut Mirror takes a comprehensive view of "things in general," in the following lively strain:

"There never was a time, within our short memory, when the old saying that "no news is good news," was more emphatically true than now.—There is nothing in Europe, Asia, Africa, or America—nothing on the lakes, the seas or the oceans of this world—there is not even a comet in the sky, or a spot on the sun, to make people fear or stare, speculate or wonder. In Europe the cannon is housed, the sword "hangs rusting on the wall," the Members of the Holy Alliance have dispersed themselves, and there cannot be found a decent pretext throughout all their kingdoms for another session. The Greeks are meeting with one success after another; and, though no very decisive battle has taken place of late, they have enlarged their forces, strengthened their ports and fortifications, and instead of their former desultory kind of fighting, have assumed a more secure and formidable attitude. Their eventual success can now be safely predicted. In Asia, the progress of Christianity is the only thing worth attention; but that is as slow as it is sure. It marches with a noiseless step—gains little ground, and loses none. We have no striking fact, no wonderful incident, no astonishing relation to give from that whole country. Africa, too, seems quite unmolested. The Slave Trade is abandoned, for there is, in no market, any demand for the service of kidnappers. The middle passage is now as free from the miseries with which it has been crowded as a tread-mill with no one to work it, or a pair of stocks without an occupant. In our own country, what do we find, but health, peace, and plenty? We hear of no fevers, no piracies, no destruction of crops, no noise, no mutterings. Congress has left nothing but a Committee behind it, and the dispute which occupies their attention, however interesting to the litigants, has been exhausted by the newspapers. And what these famished journals will gnaw upon next can hardly be guessed. We have heard of a bear sucking his paws during a tedious winter, and of a starving shipwrecked man eating up his shoes to keep him alive; but some of them seem fairly to prey upon their comrades without the fairness of casting lots to determine who shall be eaten."

From the Trenton Emporium.

PLAGUES OF MATRIMONY.

"A hopeless lot of husbands, on my life."

It was general training day, and with scarcely an exception, every good wife in the village was left in sole possession of her domicil; for in the country, few, either economical or spend thrift husbands, neglect the opportunity of saving their fines by a personal appearance on the field of action—and as the male part of the several households were not to be expected home until late in the evening, an idea by some means crept into the brain of the antiquated widow lady, Mrs. Gray, who lived at the lower end of the street, to get her neighbours together, that they might talk over the concerns of the neighbourhood, and right what was seemingly wrong in domestic matters by general conference, over toast and tea, and some fine currant wine and cake, of which she was always famed for keeping the very best.

Tabby Gray was the oracle of the village: her ear was made the depository of nine-tenths of the complaints which her female friends vended—and the reader will perhaps be a little astonished to learn that at least nine-tenths of these self same complaints, even in the peaceful, well-mannered, and old fashioned hamlet of the Willows, lay against—*Husbands*. Such was the fact, however, and thus it came that, in her motherly care over the peace and comfort of her neighbours, she made an especial resolve, that this meeting should be composed of such, and such only, as had, at some time or other, expressed to her some manner of dissatisfaction with the matrimonial noose into which their necks had slipped, through various devices, of those sly rogues and Hymen, so termed in fashionable circles.

An hour or two after dinner, therefore, all the discontented wives within a mile square, were assembled at Mrs. Gray's—the good old lady, with a somewhat magisterial air, which, perhaps, the consciousness of her long and undisputed reign of superiority had given her, sat at the head of the room, with a smile of openness which banished reserve, and an ear attentively bent, seeming at once to invite the free communication of sentiment, and to promise a sage corrective application.

After the weather, and the dust, and a few ill-wishes to trainings and training days, with some other small matters connected with the village affairs, were disposed of, every tongue went to work, pell mell, discussing the subject for which they had assembled.

Mrs. Hutton entered a most grievous complaint against her husband Bill, whose propensity to romp about with the young girls, she had been trying three long years to break, without success, and whose company she had long thought he preferred to her's. Ah! said Mrs. Dawson, you may well put up with that if he behaves decently when at home; one would think to see and hear him abroad, that there was not a better tempered fellow in the village than Harry Dawson, but after fiddling among all the neighbours until night, he comes home, hangs up his fiddle and his hat together, and a smile is no more seen upon his face until he takes them down again. You could put up with any thing but ill-nature! said an old fat woman in the corner—why, I'd never open my mouth about an ill-natured husband—I'd match him—I'd tire him out of that; I wish you had my husband, who laughs from morning to night, and is so easy and good natured, that every body imposes on him, I'd rather have a drunkard than such a fellow, if I had again to choose between two evils. To hear one's husband called soft Dickson—Sawney Dickson—and all such kind of things, is misery unbearable—but that is not all; Dickson is just as headstrong as the old Harry, not knowing that I am the better hand at managing a bargain, he never even consults me; does all his business in his own foolish way, and never pleases me in a single thing he does. Still, said a little crumped up dame at her side, I think, between you and me, you have much the best side of the bargain. My husband, for all the world, is equal to your's in every thing, but industry; he is as good natured, as careless, and allaut, as stupid; but its intolerable hard for a woman to have her own and her husband's work all on her shoulders. Tom does nothing but hammer away in the shop; I have to settle his accounts, collect his money, pay his debts, and make his bargains; in the name of heaven, no woman, in her right senses, ought to crave such a life.

Here then in this circle the matter had come down to a point. These good dames were mated to a sprightly husband, a surly husband; a good natured busy imbecile, and a good natured idle imbecile, and each was heartily dissatisfied. In another corner another group discussed other qualities with as discontented an air and tone.

One had a gambler: she wished almost that he might be hung. Another a tipler: she was even more lavish of her wishes. One had a husband, who was always sticking about home, in the way of every body, and poking his nose into every hole and corner, as if master and mistress both; another lamented that her husband was never at home, always dingdonging at his business; she had hardly got time to look at him. Each considered her case peculiarly unfortunate.

Meantime a more clamorous group had gathered round dame Gray—some had generous husbands; these held their purse-strings so loose, that every body got their fingers in; some had penurious ones: these kept the strings so tight, their wives could not get a little finger in, or a sixpence out. One had a husband who, she thought, was over-religious, attended too many meetings, &c. for his good. Many had those that were any thing else but religious. There seemed to be a most surprising diversity of character existing among the male community, if one might judge from the variety of complaints preferred. Every one I observed thought her own the only truly unfortunate case in the country—and each, I believe, went as they came, fully impressed with this sentiment.

Mrs. Gray, having listened most attentively throughout the whole time, when the company was about to break up, gave her neighbours this piece of advice. Go home, said she, make good wives, and you will fare well enough. Who knows but these very husbands are to-day discussing your merits in quite as advantageous a manner. Each of you, by looking more to the good qualities of your husbands than to the bad, and by comparing their faults with their merits, will, in all probability, find your companions as worthy as you are deserving.

I accord sincerely in sentiment with the old lady, after what I have heard, and believe that a relation of this account may do some good.

SPECTATOR.

Willow, June, 1824.

An Unfortunate Russian Princess.

An English traveller, who had been through the Northern countries of Europe, thus describes this unfortunate victim of Russian barbarity.—After speaking of the various public edifices at St. Petersburg, he says:—

"Here we had a fine view of the country over the Wibourg suburbs, and in a distant part of the citadel was pointed out the court of the prison in which the unfortunate young princess, who was ensnared from Leghorn by the treacherous stratagems of Orloff, and afterwards confined in this place, is said to have perished. The story of this devoted young personage is still wrapped in some obscurity: After the burning of the Turkish fleets near Tscheme, a beautiful young Russian lady, attended by an elderly lady, made her appearance at Leghorn; although she appeared without show, or the means of making any, her society was much courted on account of the sweetness and accomplishments of her mind, the attractions of her person, and a certain air of majesty which particularly distinguished her. To some of her most confidential friends she communicated the fatal secret, that she was the daughter of the Empress Elizabeth by a private marriage, and that her pretensions to the throne of Russia were superior to those of Catharine II. to whose suspicious ear the communication was imparted with uncommon celerity. Allured by the deceitful solicitations of a Russian officer, who was an agent of Count Orloff, who promised to espouse her cause, and to gain over the Count, she came to Pisa in the year '75 where Alexey Orloff then resided in great magnificence during the repairs of his fleet. Upon her arrival the Count paid his respects to her with all the defence and ceremony due to a reigning sovereign, affected to believe her story, and promised to support her pretensions. At length, after appearing with her at every public place during the carnival, and paying her the most marked and flattering attentions, he avowed, in the most respectful manner, a tender passion for her, submitted to her the glittering prospect of her mounting with him the throne to which she was entitled. Intoxicated with the idea, she gave him her hand. A few days after the nuptials, the Count announced a magnificent marine entertainment in honor of the marriage.—The young personage proceeded to his ship in all imaginary naval pomp; as soon as she entered the cabin, gracious heaven, what a display of treachery was developed! Orloff upbraided her with being an impostor, and, the more barbarously to degrade her, ordered her delicate hands to be fastened by handcuffs, which had been prepared for the purpose, and quitted the ship, which immediately sailed for Cronstadt, from whence she was brought to the fortress in a covered barge, where she was immolated, and never heard of more. It is supposed that she was drowned in her dungeon, which was rather deep, during one of the inundations of the Neva."

A SINGULAR EXAMPLE OF INTEGRITY.

From President Dwight's "Travels in New-England and New-York." Vol. III. pp. 213,214, Note.

Among the prisoners taken by the Americans at the battle of Hoosac was an inhabitant of Hancock, in the county of Berkshire, a plain farmer, named Richard Jackson. This man had conscientiously taken the British side in the revolutionary contest, and felt himself bound to seize the earliest opportunity of employing himself in the service of his Sovereign. Hearing that Colonel Baum was advancing with a body of troops towards Bennington, he rose early, saddled his horse, and rode to Hoosac, intending to attach himself to this corps. Here he was taken in such circumstances as proved his intention beyond every reasonable doubt. He was besides too honest to deny it. Accordingly he was transmitted to Great Barrington, then the shire town of Berkshire, and paced in the hands of General Fellows, High Sheriff of the county, who immediately confined him in the county gaol. This building was at that time so infirm, that without a guard no prisoner could be kept in it who wished to make his escape. To escape, however, was in no degree consonant with Richard's idea of right, and he thought no more seriously of making an attempt of this nature, than he would have done had he been in his own house. After he had lain quietly in gaol a few days he told the Sheriff that he was losing his time and earning nothing, and wished that he would permit him to go out and work in the day time, promising to return regularly at evening to his quarters in the prison. The Sheriff had become acquainted with his character, and readily acceded to his proposal. Accordingly, Richard went out regularly during the remaining part of the autumn, and the following winter and spring, until the beginning of May, and every night returned at the proper hour to the gaol. In this manner he performed a day's work every day, with scarcely an exception beside Sabbath, through the whole period.

In the month of May he was to be tried for high treason. The Sheriff accordingly made preparations to conduct him to Springfield, where his trial was to be held. But he told the Sheriff that it was not worth his while to take this trouble, for he could just as well go alone, and it would save both expense and inconvenience.—The Sheriff, after a little reflection, assented to his proposal, and Richard commenced his journey, the only one, it is believed, which was ever undertaken in the same manner for the same object. In the woods of Tyringham, he was overtaken by the Honourable T. Edwards, from whom I had this story. "Whither are you going?" said Mr. Edwards. "To Springfield sir," answered Richard, "to be tried for my life." Accordingly he proceeded directly to Springfield, surrendered himself to the Sheriff of Hampshire, was tried, found guilty, and condemned to die.

The Council of Massachusetts was at this time, the supreme executive of the State. Application was made to this board for a pardon. The facts were stated, the evidence by which they were supported and the sentence grounded on them. The question was then put by the President, shall a pardon be granted to Richard Jackson?" The gentleman who first spoke observed that the case was perfectly clear; the act alleged against Jackson was unquestionably high treason; and the proof was complete. If a pardon be granted in this case, he saw no reason why it should not be granted in every other. In the same manner answered those who followed him. When it came to the turn of Mr. Edwards, he told this story, with those little circumstances of particularity, which, though they are easily lost from memory, and have escaped mine, he gave light and shade, a living reality, and a picturesque impressiveness, to every tale which is fitted to enforce conviction, or to touch the heart. At the same time he recited it without expatiating, without any attempt to be pathetic. As is always the case, this simplicity gave the narration its full force. The Council began to hesitate. One of the members at length observed, "Certainly such a man as this ought not to be sent to the gallows." To his opinion the members unanimously assented. A pardon was immediately made out and transmitted to Springfield, and Richard returned to his family. Never was a stronger proof exhibited that honesty is wisdom.

ITURBIDE.

Mr. Poinsett thus describes the adventurer Iturbide in his interesting *Notes on Mexico*.

"I was presented to His Majesty this morning (Nov. 5.) On alighting at the gate of the palace, which is an extensive and handsome building, we were received by a numerous guard, and then made our way up a large stone staircase, lined with sentinels, to a spacious apartment, where we found a brigadier general stationed to usher us into the presence. The emperor was in his cabinet and received us with great politeness.—Two of his favourites were with him. We were all seated, and he conversed with us for half an hour in an easy unembarrassed manner, taking occasion to compliment the United States, and our institutions, and to lament that they were not suited to the circumstances of his country. He modestly insinuated that he had yielded very reluctantly to the wishes of the people, but had been compelled to suffer them to place the crown upon his head to prevent misrule and anarchy.

"He is about five feet ten or eleven inches high, stoutly made and well proportioned. His face is oval, and his features are very good, except his eyes, which were constantly bent on the ground or averted. His hair is brown with red whiskers, and his complexion fair and ruddy, more like that of a German, than of a Spaniard. As you will hear his name pronounced differently, let me tell you that you must accent equally every syllable, I-tur-bi-de. I will not repeat the tales I hear daily of the character and conduct of this man. Prior to the late successful revolution, he commanded a small force in the service of the Royalists, and is accused of having been the most cruel and blood-thirsty persecutor of the Patriots, and never to have spared a prisoner. His official letters to the viceroy substantiate this fact. In the interval between the defeat of the patriot cause and the last revolution, he resided in the capital, and in a society not remarkable for strict morals, he was distinguished for his immorality. His usurpation of the chief authority has been the most glaring, and unjustifiable; and his exercise of power arbitrary and tyrannical. With a pleasing address and prepossessing exterior, and by lavish profusion, he has attached the officers and soldiers to his person, and so long as he possesses the means of paying and rewarding them, so long he will maintain himself on the throne; when these fail he will be precipitated from it. It is a maxim of history, which will probably be again illustrated by this example, that a government not founded on public opinion, but established and supported by corruption and violence, cannot exist without ample means to pay the soldiery, and to maintain pensioners and partisans. Aware of the state of his funds, and of the probable consequences to himself of their failure, he is making great exertions to negotiate loans in England; and such is the infatuation of the monied men in that country, that it is possible he may effect his object.

"To judge Iturbide from his public papers, I do not think him a man of talents. He is prompt, bold and decisive, and not scrupulous about the means he employs to obtain his ends."

COLLECTANEA.

From the New Monthly Magazine.

THE NEW MADE GRAVE.

There was a new made grave, on which the sun
His western beams were flinging, as in scorn
Of those in sable garb, that, sorrow worn,
Approach'd with him whose earthly course was run,
I remember'd it was dug for one
Who should have wedded on the very morn
Of this sad eve, on which I saw him borne
To the abode of those whose days are done.
And she in widow's weeds, who thought to wear
The bride's gay trappings, stood all pale and cold,
Grasping the pall with the unconscious hold,
Of one too frozen in her own despair
To feel its depth, or have a tear to shed
O'er the loved relics of the happier dead.

GERMAN HONESTY AND SIMPLICITY.

"An inhabitant of Leipsic," says Madame de Stael, "having planted an apple-tree on the borders of a public walk, affixed a notice to it, requesting that people would not gather the fruit." How the wiseacres and "knowing-ones" laugh at the trusting simpleton! But hark! "not an apple was stolen during ten years." So much for a people, all of whom read and think. In England there are not a few who have resisted the instruction of the poor, lest it should corrupt them; but, with the protection of ignorance, what would have been the fate of the apple-tree in the neighbourhood of London! What a contrast between this respected tree with its harmless defence and the steel-traps and spring-guns of the British Pomona!

COL. ETHAN ALLEN.

Courage and generosity acting together, are two very pleasant qualifications in men, and often produce something of particular notice. This is clearly illustrated in the following anecdote of Col. Ethan Allen.

When he was taken prisoner at Montreal, in the American Revolutionary war, he had twelve Canadians with him, whom, when the British Col. saw, he ordered to be paraded and shot, as rebels, without further ceremony.—Upon hearing this, Allen stept up to him, and opening his breast, "I am the sole cause of these fellows taking up arms against their King; and now, here is my heart, and let these men live." Upon hearing this appeal, the Colonel hesitated a moment, and then said, "I will not kill you now, but you shall grace a halter at Tyburn in England, damn you!" and as to the twelve men, their lives were spared, and the Colonel sent them home to their families. Allen was taken to England, and afterwards back to New York, where he was exchanged. While he was at New-York, the British officers offered him a large tract of land in America if he would desert the American cause and join them! He told them, that they put him in mind of a story he had read in an old fashioned book he had at

house, where it says, the devil took Christ up to the top of a high mountain, and shewed him all the kingdoms of the earth, saying, "all these will I give unto thee, if you will fall down and worship me," when, at the same time, *the poor devil had not a foot of land in the world.*

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE LOOKER-ON, No. 1.

To the departed Spirits of the Past.

When the Muse, from slumber waking,
Shakes the damp that clogs her wing,
Every earthly scene forsaking,
How she seeks the haunts of Spring.

Such a troubled planet spurning,
Far away she learns to roam,
But that former love returning,
Soon she seeks her native home.

So from me, tho' long departed,
Here her weary pinion falls,
Once she left me broken hearted,
Now again to life she calls.

Ye to whom her favours holy,
Gave the power to pen a lay,
Whether rhyming on Tivoli,
Or on Jesse o'er the way;

Now she calls to fame and glory,
Every silent son of song,
Here's a hand——in endless story,
You and I will live as long.

There are harps in silence sleeping,
Only touched by silence deep,
Ivy o'er the ruins creeping,
—Such alas! indeed may weep.

Wake! and tear with honest anger,
Every wild intruding vine,
Banish, too, your native languor,
Fancy's light will gild the line.

"Ellen," tho' thy footsteps wander
O'er some billowy field of foam,
Yet, to none, with feelings fonder,
I could wish to welcome home.

Should thy thoughts, when seas divide us,
Warmly turn to absent friends,
Wilt thou, Ellen—do not chide us,
Think on one;—a wish he sends,

That, when to the South departing,
Health and Fortune waft thee there,
Cherub innocence imparting
All a mother's heart may share.

For me——in town I still must house,
The former club of wits to rouse.

July 17, 1824. FLASH!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ON THE DEATH OF A WIFE.

How shall I tune my harp—since thou art fled,
My much loved Mary, with the silent dead;
What's now my life without thee, or what joy
Like thy sweet presence, can my hours employ?
My lonely hours, in sad progression run
Without one ray of hope or joy to come.——

Scarce eighteen summers had adorned her face,
Warmed every sense, and wakened every grace:
Her eye looked sweetness—gently heav'd her breast,
Her shape, her motion, dignity express'd,
And to this fair, this finished form was joined,
The softest passions—with the purest mind.

Such wert thou, Mary——fairest, fondest wife,
A Guardian Angel—comfort of my life
Oh! best of wives—that Heaven e'er gave to man,
How shall my widowed heart thy loss sustain.
Oh! fatal stroke—the cruel Archer writ,
Which pierced one heart, and twain two bosoms rent.
But hush my soul—be every murmer still,
And bow submissive to Jehovah's will;
For though in thee should every comfort fade
'Twas his most righteous will—and he that will obey'd.

July 15, 1824.

48th Anniversary.

For the purpose of celebrating the return of the anniversary of American Independence, a number of young men convened according to appointment, on the 5th inst. at the house of William Wilen, in the Northern Liberties, where they enjoyed an excellent dinner prepared for them by the worthy host. The following toasts were drank by the company, accompanied by repeated cheers:

The day we celebrate.—Tyranta trembled on their thrones, and the sceptre of despotism fell from their nerveless grasp, when the tocsin of freedom first resounded on the shores of America, and introduced into the history of nations an era fraught with "Virtue, Liberty and Independence!"

The American Army.—The Bulwark of our country, the muniment of our Independence, the boast of America, the admiration of the world.

The Navy.—The nation's pride—the terror of our foes, the invincible defenders of our rights on the ocean.

"O'er the wide main, in majesty doth ride,
Our naval Host—America's just pride,
Well mann'd with gallant hearts, resolv'd to die,
Ere they will yield their hard earned Liberty."

The departed Heroes of 76—Tho' their clay cold corses lie mouldering in the dark and dreary mansions of death, the memory of their heroic achievements shall live in the hearts of their countrymen till "Time itself shall be no more."

The Surviving Heroes of the Revolution.—The scatter'd remnant of a gallant band. Their deeds are recorded on tablets of immortal adamant,—never—never—to be erased.

The United States of America.—The republics of Athens, Carthage, and Rome, have passed away—the mantle of annihilation has been drawn around them—but ours

"Shall flourish in immortal youth,
Unhurt, amidst the war of elements,
The wreck of matter, and the crush of worlds."

Liberty.—May the seeds of this hallowed plant spring up in every nation of the earth, and bloom in splendour o'er the world.

Washington.—Pre-eminent in virtue—unparalelled in bravery—illustrious in Patriotism—firm and undaunted in the hour of danger. The foes of America quail'd at his approach—and the British Lion cower'd before his Eagle glance.

James Monroe.—The enlightened Statesman—the well-tried Patriot—The practical Philosopher—the benevolent Philanthropist. The sun of his political career is declining behind the horizon of age; yet its parting beams shed lustre and effulgence on the nation which gave him birth.

General Andrew Jackson.—The genius of Liberty crowned him on the plains of New Orleans with a chaplet of immortal laurel, and under her auspices he will ere long preside over the destinies of the mighty nation in defence of whose Freedom he fought and bled.

John Andrew Schulze.—May his administration be productive of honour to himself and benefit to the state which is under his guidance.

Our Native Land—May she ever pursue the path she has so happily taken—The sure road to wealth and greatness.

Greece.—she has conquered!—The Turkish crescent now crouches before the banner of Christianity, and infidelity lies groveling in the dust!

Spain.—The mists of despotism and anarchy now rest upon her; but soon shall the Sun of Liberty revisit her land—and dispel the clouds which now blacken its appearance.

Woman.—The loveliest—brightest—fairest boon of Heaven! Our joy—our pleasure—and our chief delight—all, all, in thee are centered.

European Intelligence.

The Cadiz papers contain an article from Odessa of the 12th April, which states that in one day all foreigners found in the coffee house and taverns at Constantinople, were compelled to enter on board the Turkish fleet, there to serve as common sailors against the Greeks. The affairs of the Sultan must have reached a very low ebb, when he resorted to a measure so impolitic as this—it cannot fail to embroil him with all nations.

Bibliomania.—The enthusiasm amongst the book buyers (in England) at the present moment, borders almost on madness. Evans has just sold, in the second part of Sir Mark Sykes's Library:

Lysons's Environs of London, for	£162 15 0
Magna Britannia	42 0 0
The Triumphs of the Emperor Maximilian the First, 1 vol.	110 5 0
The celebrated Vallombrosa Missal.	78 15 0
Latham's Synopsis of Birds, 10 vols.	110 5 0
The Love and Complaynles between Mars and Venus, a Poem	42 10 6
Monstrelet, Chroniques de France, 2 vols	48 6 0

A curious circumstance occurred in the quadrangle of the Royal Exchange on Thursday.—As the workmen were lowering the statue of Charles I. from one of the niches on the north side, for the purpose of cleaning, &c. the head came off close to the shoulders! In this state the headless trunk was taken to the statuary.

At Leicester Quarter Sessions, William Greasley pleaded guilty to an indictment for assaulting Richard Yeoman, a baker, by biting off his nose! He was sentenced to pay £50, and be imprisoned in the House of Correction for six months.

Very handsome subscriptions have been made in England for the widow of Bowdich, the unfortunate traveller, who lost his life in Africa. A portrait of Belzoni, (who lately perished in the same service,) is about to be published, from a drawing of that interesting individual by the able hand of Mr. Brokedon.

India.—News from Bencoolen state, "that the English ship Fame, Capt. Young, on board of which Sir Stanford Raffles had taken passage for England, took fire and burnt a few hours only after leaving that port—passengers and crew narrowly escaped with their lives. Sir S. R. was supposed to have lost about 30,000£ sterling in natural and other curiosities.

An accident of rather an extraordinary kind happened at Portpatrick on the 13th ult. A man of the name of Wallace was engaged in painting the chimney-head of a new house building by Mr Henry, the engineer of the government Works, presently carrying on at that place, when, by some accident the rope by which he was supported gave way, and he fell to the ground, a height of about 40 feet—killed, of course, our readers will be saying, at least rendered forever an object of pity and compassion—no, no, he travelled from the spot where he was when the rope gave way, to the ground in a position perfectly perpendicular, and alighted upon his feet with a paint pot in each hand, without receiving any material injury. The spot on which he fell was covered with peat dust, and it is supposed that from this circumstance, and his being fairly balanced by the paint pots in each hand, his life was saved in the manner described.—(*Dumfries Journal.*)

LONDON FEMALE FASHIONS FOR JUNE.

Promenade Dress.—Pelisse of lilac gros de Naples, made quite plain, fastened down the front, and edged with a narrow cording of satin of the same colour; high standing collar, rounded at the corners, and projecting outwards. The sleeve large at the shoulder, and tapering gradually to the waist, where it is finished with a sexangular cuff and buttons, and a worked muslin ruffle. The trimming is of the same material as the pelisse, and is formed into scallants by the flat bands, with satin corded edges, arranged perpendicularly; it approximates at the waist, widens as it reaches the shoulder, and also as it descends, till it unites with the trimming that goes round the bottom of the pelisse, which is finished with a double rouleau of satin. Rose-colour bonnet of gros de Naples, trimmed with the same, and edged with folded crape lisse: bouquets of flowers are placed round the crown between the silk trimmings; the bonnet bent in front a la Maria Stuart, and tied under the chin with rose colour crepe lisse. Cottage cap of British Mechlin lace, with bows of rose colour crepe lisse on each side. Primrose-colour gloves; lilac kid shoes; green parasol, lined with lilac.

Ball Dress.—Dress of jonquil-colour silk barege, fancifully ornamented with satin bows of the same colour; the corsage made rather high; the stomacher of jonquil-colour satin corded all round, and laced in front; it extends across the top of the bust, and ends nearly in a point at the waist, having bows arranged all round at equal distances; on the shoulder is a double row of satin puffing corded at the edges; satin ceinture, with triangular leaves formed into a rosette behind. The sleeve is very short, and decorated with satin bows, besides a net-work of satin with ornamented knots at each corner; it spreads over the top of the sleeve, and tapers almost to a point, where it unites with the double satin band that goes round the arm. The shirt has two rows of silk barege, about half a quarter deep, set on very full, and alternately ornamented with satin bows, and a broad satin rouleau beneath. Turban of white crepe lisse, surmounting a broad band of gold net, richly ornamented with stars at each point, and two gold tassels pendant at the left side. Brilliant necklace of sapphire and diamonds; bracelets and ear-rings to correspond. White kid gloves, white satin shoes. French silk scarf of cerulean blue, with embroidered lace ends.

To the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post.

You may recollect that in your paper of the 3d inst. there were some remarks on a small treatise styled *Salvation by Christ*, written by the late Job Scott. The writer of that essay has since met with a pamphlet, printed in 1807, in Rhode Island, containing his last expressions, together with his last letter, copied from the *original*, alluded to in those remarks. You will no doubt be doing justice to the cause of truth, by laying said letter before the public, and thereby furnishing an opportunity to every unprejudiced mind to judge for itself of the truth of the statement given by some to the effect that "Job Scott, before his death, disapproved of the treatise above alluded to, and wished its suppression."

"There is scarce any thing that makes longer life desirable, but to finish the field of religious labour, which I had hitherto mostly thought was not yet done, especially with regard to digesting my Journal, and some other writings. Indeed, I have often felt as if I should probably die in debt to the world, if I did not even make some considerable additions upon some subjects that may have been thought a little peculiar to myself, but which I still believe are as strictly in the very life and essence of the Gospel, as I believe any truth whatever; there is not the least scruple in my mind about them. I trust I as firmly believe in the divinity of Christ, as any man living; but I have no more belief that there are two divinities, than two Gods. It is altogether clear to my mind, that that one divinity actually became the seed of the woman, and bruised the serpent's head, as early as any man ever witnessed redemption from sin, and is one in the head, and all the members—he being like us in all things except sin. *My only hope of eternal salvation is on this ground;* nor do I believe there has ever been any other possible way of *salvation* but that of a *real conception and birth of the divinity in men.*

It is not now a time to enlarge; there are several sketches of this doctrine in my Journal, and several other very unfinished little essays. On the ocean I wrote over about a quire of paper, which I believe is now in my trunk, at John Elliott's, (of London,) which I was ever a good deal doubtful whether some parts of it, not *particularly upon these points*, were not more in a way of abstruse reasoning than might be best for a friend to publish. He that as it may, I am very apprehensive that most of my writings are far from properly digested, and some of them I believe might be a good deal better guarded.—Things have been hitherto gradually evolving, and it may be consistent with infinite wisdom that such a progression should always continue. At the present day, things are considerably ripening, and I have not the least doubt that, before a great while, a highway will be opened through kingdoms and nations where darkness has long reigned, for the publication of the everlasting Gospel, in its true life and authority; and as what is revealed in the ear, is in due time to be declared on the house-top, I have little or no doubt that the *true doctrine of Christ will be much better understood than has hitherto been generally the case.*

I may possibly be restored to contribute my small mite towards it. In this, and all things else, I am not sensible of any wish, but that the divine will may be done. I think some parts of of my Journal abound too much with a repetition of similar exercises, services, trials, and favours, when on religious visits. In this respect, I have steadily had an intention of making very considerable abridgment; several other things also, in the Journal, require a very careful review. I have no wish any thing of mine should appear in print, but from a probability of usefulness. I have thought a considerable part of the Journal might be, in some degree, useful to some minds; but I submit all to the careful inspection, correction, and determination of my friends."

A SPY AMONG THE PIRATES!

The following interesting information was obtained from an American, whom curiosity led to travel in the ISLAND OF CUBA, to observe and obtain all necessary information respecting the Pirates!

After a passage of 16 days I arrived at the port of Matanzas.—Here I shifted my clothing and put on a roundabout jacket, and assumed the character of a tar, went about the taverns, and got into company the same evening with Pepe and Antonia, both expert captains in the piratical trade. They informed me that they wanted 10 hands, and after answering them several questions that they put, and believing that I had been in the slave trade alone was sufficient introduction and recommendation. They said they had come thither to receive $20,000 of prize money and to deposit $16,000, recruit 10 hands, and obtain news respecting the arrival and departure of the enemy's private and armed vessels—that is to say the English and Americans. Having obtained all necessary news, the following day was appointed for our departure. A small fishing boat received our refreshments and armament and passed the fort.—We walked eight in number, six miles out of town, accompanied by a custom house officer. We then met the body there, embarked, and made sail for Key Diana, where we arrived next morning. A red flag was then hoisted, and about mid day a large tow boat, with 20 men, visited us and said that the schooner would be in that night. A long and serious conversation now took place with the custom house officer, respecting the introduction and selling of the goods; finally it was agreed to increase his commission, as the risks and trouble were greater than usual, as the seaport towns were much surrounded by American and English cruizers.

In the evening the schooner arrived, and the custom house officer, with the fishermen, departed. We still remained on the Island, and next morning observed several sail, but our look out men in the Keys made signals that they were convoyed by armed vessels. Four days had elapsed, when early in the morning they made a signal for a sail. We got under weigh and gave chase. It proved to be an American brig; the crew embarked in the long-boat and abandoned her: they appeared to be about 9 in number. We sent a boat, took possession of the prize, sailed immediately for the land, and hauled her up a small river. During the night, 30 men were sent on board to ransack her, but could find no money; she was loaded with coffee, which was landed on the beach. The papers were all destroyed and burnt; the clothing was divided amongst the first plunderers: some of it was marked I. B. I was very desirous of going on board to ascertain her name and the port she came from, but was not ordered; therefore I did not show any anxiety for fear of exciting suspicion in their minds. About day light, after having stripped her of what rigging they wanted, and staved in the heads of about 70 hhds. of Molasses, they set her on fire. They counted the bags on which there was different marks, one of which was P. H. New-York. There was upwards of 15,000 in the whole, which was put in new sacks. One of the officers was dispatched with a board on which there was some painted No. and put it up in the top of a tree. When found that they had a regular line of telegraphs by which means they could obtain assistance, when required, of mules and men, to transport either themselves or their booty. They dispatched a man to the post office; he returned the same evening with letters, in which they received information from some respectable mercantile houses and officers of the government, of the arrival and departure of vessels, and of Commodore Porter's arrival in Matanzas, and of an English and a French Frigates' arrival in Havana, and some bills of sales to the enormous amount of $200,000. Their mail is carried with more rapidity and regularity than that of the government. They are in fact, so well united and trained, that they openly violate, not only the laws of the land but the laws of nations, and bid defiance to the world. Since they have been deprived of the slave trade, they have turned their attention to this lucrative business of Piracy which seems to be their delight, and in which the officers of the government participate from the highest to the lowest; either directly or indirectly, and which it is made their interes to support and give facility by giving them cossting license, and enable them with that protection to bid defiance to our cruizers. This cloak to cover their villany, they say, is done in retaliation on he Americans for their pernicious principles of For Independent representative and popular governments, which they have had the audacity to disseminate in the new world, and thus caused the independence and separation from the mother country of many highly valuable colonies, contrary to the honour, interest, and dignity of his Catholic Majesty.

From the Albany Democrat of Friday week.

PUBLIC DISASTER.

It becomes our disagreeable duty to announce, that the lock, at the entance of the Erie Canal into the Hudson, at the head of the Albany Basin, caved in yesterday morning, to such an extent, that a long time will be necessary to repair it, so that boats may again pass through as heretofore.

There is a deep fissure in the earth, of from 15 to 30 feet in length, on each side of the lock; and between these fissures and the sides of the lock, the earth has sunk considerably, and by its pressure on the stone work he materially disjointed each side of the lock. At the upper gate, on the west end of the locks, the whole body of the stone-work has sunk some inches, separating the wall on each side by a fissure or crack.

The basin, and the cana above, yesterday morning, exhibited a melancholy spectacle. The water had almost entirely run out—leaving the bottom nearly bare; and I counted twenty-five boats, many of them loaded, grounded in the basin, and in the canal, between the wo first bridges.

All was bustle and business, to repair the damage. The first thing is to make a temporary dam across the foot of he basin, the work of which commenced about nine o'clock yesterday morning; and was probably finished last evening.

There was some amusement, at least, amid the ruin that pervaded the scene, in listening to the remarks of the numerous spectators who had assembled yesterday morning around the spot.—Almost every one was willing to shew his wit, or his wisdom, and it is not surprising that in many, a censorious spirit got the better of better feelings, and gave birth to many a reflection on the judgment, skill and foresight of the commissioners and contractors. "I forsaw that this would happen," said one,—"I told our folks," said another, "that such a sandy foundation would not bear up so great a weight." "Was e'er the like of it seen," said an honest Hibernian—"I could have told them better myself!" "Aye," cried another of the same good family, "by the holy Saint Patrick its a judgment for turning out that Mr. Clinton?" There may be truth in this, said I to myself; and here I came off and left the honest Jonathans, and Paddies, and Sawnies, to crack their jokes, and make their shrewd remarks upon this unfortunate affair.

But it is an ill wind that blows nobody good; and so in this case. For several months to come, the boats will get no further than the Canal Basin consequently their cargoes must be there unloaded, and there they must receive their return cargoes: This will give great and increased employment to our honest cartmen. A considerable number of labourers will derive employment in rebuilding the lock; for we believe it will have to be almost entirely rebuilt. The honest dealers in whiskey, and other good things, to those who relish such things as whiskey, rum and brandy, will receive the pennies more profusely for three months to come, than they would have done if the dirty water had not undermined the clean stone of that beautiful lock; and so we see, that after all, it is but one more instance of that distributive goodness by which the blessings of Providence are dispensed among our short-lived race. The rich cannot expect to hoard all—the poor must and will come in for a share. Let us, then, thank God for all things, whether in building up or breaking down. In this way we shall be happy, or at least contented, which is the same thing. In fact, there is nothing so essential to happiness as to look upon the bright side of all events; and let those mope over the dark side, who had rather cry than laugh.—Commissioners, contractors, agents, have made fortunes out of the canal system—some of them have grown up like Jonah's gourd, in wealth and prosperity. The master-spirit has made nothing, if we speak in the pecuniary style only; and worse than that: he has trimmed the midnight lamp, and strained his eye balls, and tortured his brain, for years, without any other reward, than the whisperings of a peaceful conscience, and the grateful anticipation of a harvest of honest fame. But verily, when we treat the *pecunia*, with the contempt it deserves, this is a very great reward, and one which every noble spirit might justly covet.—But again, I say, since so many have been made rich by the canal, it is pleasing to reflect, since the lock was to be undermined, (for I am a rank predestinarian) that the poor likewise may pick up some crumbs of comfort whilst the mischief is repairing.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT BOSTON.

A fierce and terrible fire, commenced on Wednesday of last week, at a quarter before 1 o'clock, in the rear of Charles and Beacon-streets in Boston, the wind blowing furiously from the N. West in an atmosphere excessively dry and dusty, and in the course of little more than three hours consumed 15 handsome brick mansions, and other buildings together with part of their furniture, the least value of which must amount to 150,000 dollars. This calamity originated in a chimney belonging to the house of Mr. Haven in Charles-street, which caught fire and some accidental spark fell into a quantity of shavings surrounding a Carpenter's shop opposite. They were instantly in a blaze, which spreading with astonishing quickness, caught the fences and out houses of the nearest dwellings in Chesnut-street, Charles-street, and Beacon-street. Two houses in Chesnut-street, were first burned, then the new house of Mr. John Bryant in Beacon-street, and the corner of a block in Charles-street. The wind kindled the flames with such unexampled rapidity, that the heat was too great to be encountered without eminent hazard, at such a distance, as to render fire engines of important use. The violence of the gale blew back the stream of water, or scattered it, when directed against the furious rage of the fire. Six houses in Charles-street, and seven in Beacon-street, were consumed. About 3 o'clock, the exertions of the fire wards and engine companies were directed to save the line of beautiful edifices in Beacon-street; the heat had been communicated in succession through seven solid partition walls; the fire was extinguished at a little after 4 o'clock at the high wall of Mr. Eckley's house. When it was supposed that it would extend to Spruce street, bricks were immediately procured for the purpose of bricking up the windows of the two houses on the corners of said street, but the fire was fortunately got under before it reached there.

ANOTHER STEAM BOAT ACCIDENT.

The Jersey, a ferry boat which plies between New-York and the opposite shore, burated her boiler on Monday last, by which circumstance a young lady passenger was scalded to death. The particulars are these.

About one o'clock, the boat arrived at the city of Jersey; the passengers landed, and the men were employed in getting in wood, the steam at the moment discharging through the safety pipe, when the boilers burst with a terrible explosion. The boiler was seen to rise forty feet from the deck when it exploded, and the fragments flew from 10 to 30 feet from the boat, destroying all the wood work with which they came in contract. Miss Charlotte Nelson, about nineteen years old, an adopted daughter of Mr. Peter V. Ledyard, of New-York, who had just stepped on board the boat to return home, was struck by a part of the wreck, and driven against the bulk head, and was instantly killed. The engineer was not on board when the accident occurred. The pilot, Mr. William West, was just stepped from the boat to the wharf, but had not got far enough to escape the boiling water, with which he, together with a colored boy, was scalded—Mr. W. severely. The boiler was nearly new, on the low pressure principle; and the furnace of 3-8 copper, was supposed to be one of the best in the Port of New-York.

The probable cause of the accident was the neglect to keep the boiler sufficiently filled with water. Copper, when heated, loses its tenacity, and rends like wet paper; and from the appearance of the boiler it would seem that six or seven feet in length, immediately over the fire, gave way, at once.

LOSS OF THE ENGLISH BRIG JESSIE.

Extract of a letter from Prince Edward Island, June 12.

"It now becomes our painful duty to record the melancholy loss of the brig Jessie, with all the passengers and crew, 36 in number. She sailed from Three Rivers on the 25th day of December last, for Liverpool, G. B. and was seen passing Cheticaw, (Cape Breton) on the evening of the 27th, and it is most probable she run on shore that night on St. Paul's Island. From the currency of several reports from the adjacent shores of the wreck of a brig on that Island, a small vessel was despatched from the house of Messrs. M'Kay's (the owners) which returned on Tuesday last with the most conclusive proofs of the fatal loss. The wreck of the Jessie lies within 200 yards of the south west point of the island, and on the west side of the point eleven bodies were discovered about half a mile from the wreck; among whom were recognized Donald M'Kay, Esq. Mr. Forbes, (a merchant of Miramichi) and capt. M'Alpine, who were lying together. It would appear that they must have perished from the severity of the weather, as some provisions were found. The passengers who left Three Rivers in the Jessie, capt. M'Alpine, were Donald M'Kay, Mr. Forbes, Mr. John Lowe, Mrs. Williams, (wife of Mr. John Williams,) and two of her family.

From the Salem Messenger.

SALEM STEAM-MILL.

We mentioned a short time past, that the Salem Banking Company had contracted for the erection of a mill-house upon their lot, situated at the New Bridge. Since that time, a contract has, we understand, been entered into with engineers and mill-wrights in Baltimore, for the whole Mill Work, and Steam Engine—a more particular statement, therefore, may be interesting to our readers—especially to the people of this section of the country.

The lot purchased by the Company, and upon which the mill is to be erected, is situated upon Salem Creek, below the New Bridge, affording a good navigation. The foundation of the mill is already commenced—it is to be built of stone, three stories high, exclusive of the basement story, and will contain *four run* of best burr mill stones. The mill work, wheels, shafts and machinery, is to be of iron. The steam engine will be of the powor of *forty horses*. We understand the contract embraces every description of machinery necessary to a complete merchant mill, even to the packing and weighing of a barrel of flour. It is estimated, that when the four run of stones are in full operation, they will manufacture about 150 barrels of flour in 24 hours. The contractors agree to put the whole in complete operation by the 25th of next September. The object and intention of the company is, to do *country work*, which will be of incalculable benefit to our town, and to the farming and grazing interest of this part of the country; and whenever the country custom does not require the whole operations of the mill, it will be employed in merchant work.

We avail ourselves of this occasion to state the prosperity and complete success of this company. The Bank is in as good credit as any Banking Institution in the state—the notes being readily received in deposit in the Bank of the United States, and Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, in Philadelphia.

Weekly Compendium.

The "Citizens' Coach" and "Union Line" have reduced the fare between this city and New York to *two dollars and fifty cents*, through in a day.

Capt. Brooke, in his recent travels to the North Cape, states it as a fact well authenticated, that there is the *skeleton of a whale* on the very summit of a mountain of Sandhorn, which is upwards of 3000 feet high, the south side descending nearly perpendicularly to the sea.

Lewis A. Tarascon, of Shippingport, Kentucky, has published an address to the people of the United States, "on the propriety of establishing a waggon road from the river Missouri, to the river Columbia, of the Pacific ocean. This road has been made for some time."

A committee of the citizens of New York, appointed two years ago to devise measures for erecting an equestrian statue to General Washington, have reported that an equestrian statue in bronze, of colossal size, may be erected and completed for the sum of $40,000. It is proposed to raise the sum by subscription among the citizens generally.

The population of France is now accurately fixed, by M. Coquebert Membret, at 30,616,000 souls.

The "Village Record" mentions the invention of a Mowing Machine, by Mr. Ezra Cope and Mr. Thomas Hoopes, which will cut one acre of grass in an hour.

The printing Ink manufactory of Mr. Mather, in Green street, New York, was on Tuesday evening somewhat injured by fire.

Mr. Wells, of Goshen, N. Y. was last week killed by lightning. He was at work under a tree, in the Sunshine, and no rain cloud in the atmosphere.

College of William and Mary.—A proposal has been made to remove the seminary from the borough of Williamsburg, where it was established more than a hundred and thirty years ago, to the city of Richmond.

The President, it is said, intends to appoint Mr. Wirt, the Attorney General, to be acting Secretary of the Treasury as long as Mr. Crawford is unable to attend to the duties of his office.

James M'Cullough has been sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the penitentiary of Maryland, for passing counterfeit half dollars.

A schooner filled with passengers, lately capsized in the river St. Lawrence, near Brockville. All the passengers and crew were saved, excepting three children of an Irish emigrant family.

On Tuesday evening of last week, a part of Lancaster county, (Penn.) was visited by a violent tornado, accompanied with thunder and a whirlwind which did much damage in its progress. Houses were unroofed, barns blown over, fences swept off, and forests prostrated.

Wool.—It is stated in the Utica (New York) Sentinel, that, during the four weeks prior to the 2d July, 50,000 pounds of wool had been purchased by the Oriskany Manufacturing Company, in small parcels, from the farmers in the vicinity of the factory.

On Monday evening last, arrived at Washington city, Major Taliaferro, Agent for Indian Affairs at St. Peter's, with a Deputation of Sioux, Chippewas, and Menomonies, Indians, from the Upper Mississippi, on a visit to the Government of the United States.

The citizens of New York have formed a society to assist free persons of color in emigrating to Hayti. According to the census of 1820, there are 29,279 free persons of color, and 10,088 slaves in the State of New York. The period fixed by law for the termination of slavery in that State, is the 4th of July, 1827.

Literary.—It is stated in the Charleston Mercury, that the Hon. Judge James has prepared for publication a Life of Gen. Sumpter, with additional Anecdotes of Marion. The work is enriched with Original Documents and Illustrations, and with an interesting and concise History of Carolina, from its settlement to the American Revolution. It is dedicated by the author to General Jackson.

La Fayette.—The ship Harmony has arrived at Norfolk from Havre. Captain Humphries informed the Editor of the Herald that "just before he sailed, he had the pleasure of seeing Gen. La Fayette, and was told that he had engaged his passage for the United States in the Line ship Bayard, Captain Robinson, at Havre, bound to New-York, to sail *the first of June.*

On the 5th instant, Miss Dull, daughter of Mr. Christian Dull, was instantaneously killed by lightning. The deceased was spinning at the time at the widow Pennypacker's, in Charleston township, Chester county. This is the third time that this house has been struck by lightning.

The congress of Mexico has issued a decree, declaring that Don Augustin de Iturbide shall be declared a traitor from the moment he may appear in any part of the Mexican republic. All persons favoring his return are also to be declared traitors.

A number of Swiss emigrants lately passed through Greensburg, Pa. They travelled in a convenient manner, and their appearance and conduct indicated comfort and contentment. The singular habits of these people, as well as the curious method in which their waggons are constructed, horses harnessed, &c. attract the attention of our citizens as they pursue their journey.

Havana, June 26.—A brig arrived a few days since, with 401 negroes, captured on the coast of Brazils, under the Brazilian flag, by the Spanish privateer *Romano*, belonging to this port, and sent in for adjudication. It is said *that two hundred died the first night of her arrival of the Yellow Vomit!* God knows where they were buried."

Henry Johnson, of Louisana, being a candidate for the office of Governor of that state, with a fair prospect of being elected, has resigned his seat in the Senate of the United States.

The tonnage of British vessels cleared outwards from British ports, in 1823, was 2,095,013 tons—of foreign vessels 515,774 tons.

A New Orleans paper of the 11th ult. states the interesting fact, that a flat-boat, from the head waters of Pearl River, in the state of Mississippi, had arrived in that city by way of Lake Ponchartrain. It is said that this successful experiment in the internal commerce of the country will lead to events of incalculable benefit to New Orleans.

The United States brig Spark has arrived at New York.—Several young officers have died on board since she left Havanna, among the number was Midshipmen Clinton, Son of De Witt Clinton, of Albany.

The Russian Navy now consists of 70 ships of the line, 18 frigates, 26 cutters, 7 brigs, 54 schrs. 20 galleys, 25 floating batteries, 121 gun boats, and 143 other small armed vessels, in all 464 sail, carrying 5,000 guns, and manned with 33,000 sailors, 6000 marineers, and 3000 artillery.

The Bank at Port Gibson has been robbed of 16 Bank Bills, ($603,) by a mouse. They were found in his nest, 18 feet from the vault.

The Committee of the Greek Fund in New York give notice, that they have on hand about $3600

and as they desire to close their accounts, observe that on the 15th of August they will make a final remittance. Any sums, therefore, destined for this fund, had better be forwarded previously to that time to the treasurer, Mr Charles Wilkes, in that city.

The convention assembled in Rhode Island, to form a constitution for the State, adjourned on Saturday, the 3d inst. having completed their labours, and formed a system of government which is to be voted for by the people at large, at special town meetings, on the 24 of October

Murder.—A man by the name of John S. Smith, of the town of Cathara, in the county of Colombia, N. Y. killed his own son, a lad of about 13 years of age, on Saturday last, by striking him on the head with a club, which terminated his existence in a few hours. Smith came home intoxicated, and the boy had either neglected to do some work, or done it wrong, which irritated him, and provoked him to give the deadly blow.

A gentleman at Pittsburg left Detroit on the 25th ult. and proceeding by the steam boat Erie, and the stage line to Pittsburg, reached home in 72 hours. The distance is about 360 miles.

The heat was so excessive at Savannah, on the 24 inst. that John Collis, formerly mate of the Indian Chief, when returning to Savannah in a pilot boat, fell into the arms of one of the pilots and expired in a few moments.

Captain Belden, of the schr. Rampart, from Smyrna and Samos, (left the former place April 14. and the latter 1st May,) spoke off Scio, the Greek schr. Invincible, the Captain of which stated, that the Greek Patriarch was on board the Turkish fleet. He also stated that the Greek Senate had met at Napoli de Romania.

Major Hugh M'Call, of the United States army died on the 9th inst. at Savannah, Geo. after a lingering illness, in his 58th year. His "History of Georgia" is well known, and justly deemed one of the best American works in the historical department.

A passenger in the schr. Defiance, arrived at New York, who left Falmouth, Jamaica, on the 20th ult. informs that there was a rising of the negroes on the 17th, 18th and 19th, at St. Mary's, and several other places, and that they had committed many depredations, the particulars of which had not transpired. Considerable alarm existed, and martial law had been proclaimed.

Spontaneous Combustion.—A store in Lewistown, Penn. was burnt last week, and the fire can be accounted for in no other way than by Spontaneous Combustion. For several months past no person had been in the house with a candle; the doors were locked, and the locks apparently unbroken at the time of the fire. Amongst the articles in the store house were several barrels of flax seed oil, and a considerable quantity of rags; the barrels, or one of them particularly, leaked, and its droppings communicated with the rags. That flax-seed oil has a singular property which has led sometimes to serious accidents, when mixed with lamp-black, or with any light kind of charcoal, or even with vegetable substances, as cotton or flax, the mixture after some time heats spontaneously, and at length bursts into a flame, is a fact proved by numerous instances on record.

The City Council of New Orleans have passed an ordinance, dated June 15th, authorizing the collector of the levee duty to demand and receive from whomsoever it may concern, the sum of forty dollars for wharfage on every vessel of the burthen of upwards of two hundred tons; the sum of fifty dollars on every vessel of the burthen of more than three hundred tons, and not exceeding four hundred and fifty tons; and the sum of sixty dollars, on every vessel of the burthen of more than four hundred and fifty tons.

The above tare is in addition to the levee duties on ships, &c. previously established and in force.

The heat.—The Columbia (S. C.) paper of the 3d, informs us that the weather in the interior of South Carolina, had been oppressively hot. On the preceding Wednesday, the thermometer stood at 100 degrees, and on the succeeding day at 101. "The old inhabitants say, that such a degree of heat has not been here since 93. The fiery deluge which the sovereign lord of day poured down upon us, seemed almost to exhaust all animate creation. The birds sought the deepest recesses of the forest, and the woods which were full of melody, became as silent as solitude could make them—the panting cattle rushed to the nearest water, and laved their burning sides in its refreshing streams. The energies of man too, became enervated and subdued, and without an effort he yielded to the fervent element."

The last Pittsburg Gazette, contains an account of a mutiny on board the steam boat Mechanic, shortly after she left Pittsburg, to descend the river. It seems, the boat had been injudiciously laden, and was discovered to be rapidly filling.—When the fact was made known to the two pilots, they not only refused to take proper measures to save the boat and cargo, but became abusive to the passengers and crew, and treated with outrageous violence two gentlemen concerned in the cargo. After a very severe conflict the pilots were overpowered, and put on shore, and the vessel set to rights.

Demand for Labor.—Such is the demand for Steam Engines in Great Britain, that great delays are experienced in procuring them. A gentleman from Lancashire, not being able to get a steam engine made in England for some time, on account of the full employment of the manufacturers, went to Glasgow, thinking to get one immediately constructed. The engineer he applied to, told him he could not engage to commence it for eight months to come. The number of engines at present constructing for steam-boats and cotton manufactories is unprecedentedly great.

Damage by Lightning.—The brig Criterion, Capt. Rice, from New Orleans, lying in Hampton Roads, sustained considerable damage by lightning, about 4 o'clock on Saturday afternoon. It struck the fore royal mast head, and in descending to the deck, split the top gallant mast, and shattered the head of the foremast. Four of her men were knocked down, one of whom was much injured.

Capt. Easton, of the schr. Bruce, arrived at Norfolk on the 10th inst. from Madeira, reports, that he was boarded on the 22d May, in lat. 26, 42. N. long. 21, 41. W by the Colombian armed brig Eagle, Henry W. Cottrell, commander, from a cruize off Cadiz, bound to Laguira, having a valuable prize in company. Capt. E was treated very politely, and informed by the boarding officer, that the Eagle had captured 23 prizes, 6 of which had been manned and ordered in.

Almost every New York paper contains a list of burglaries. The Editors of the N. York. Statesman of the 2d inst. remarks

The list will be continued daily, and "*more cases*" reported, as in times of *yellow fever*. As the system of robbery has become general, and is likely to be permanent, we beg leave to recommend, that the editors of the city papers meet at a stated hour every morning, at some central room in or about Wall-street, for the purpose of receiving reports of depredations, committed the night previous, after the manner of the Board of Health. It is certainly desirable that their daily list of burglaries should be authentic and uniform: and such a plan would relieve sufferers from the trouble of calling at all the offices, to announce their losses.

SMALL POX.—The Augusta (Geo.) Chronicle states that the small pox has appeared in the Cherokee Nation, where it is spreading with serious mortality. Five Indians of the Nation, on their return from Philadelphia, found their company attacked with this alarming disease on their journey —four of them died, and one unfortunately was attacked after he got home, and was the occasion of spreading the disease in the neighborhood. Seven persons, it is said, have already died with it, and in almost every case it proves mortal. An express was sent to Augusta for the purpose of procuring some of the vaccine matter, which it was hoped might be the instrument of arresting the course of this malignant and fatal disorder.

The Philadelphia National Gazette states, that besides the dividend of two and a half per cent. which has been declared on the business of the Bank of the United States for the last six months, "a surplus is retained of upwards of $200,000 — the dividend might, therefore, have been extended to three per cent. leaving an excess of near 30,000; but the moderate and cautious policy of the board will, doubtless, be approved by the great body of the Stockholders. The operation of the late loan to the government, and other profitable dependencies, may fairly lead to encouraging expectations among those who are interested in the condition of this institution."

An interesting experiment was tried last week at Baltimore, by the Patapsco Fire Company, the success of which, whilst it exhibited the vast utility of Hose in introducing water into buildings on fire, tested the perfection of their apparatus in effectively raising the water to a height, we understand, never before known in the United States, and of which many had known the practicability. Permission having been politely given by the Baltimore Shot Tower Company, the hose was introduced into the Tower, and taken to the top of the column, being an elevation of 172 feet of perpendicular height, through 265 feet of hose, along a winding stair-case. The water was then propelled to a considerable distance above the summit of the tower, in the very short space of *one minute and five seconds of time*, without more than ordinary power at the levers of the engine, and at the same time produced what the firemen term a "continual stream."

The following is from Blackwood's Magazine—"There does not exist at this time, on the whole face of the earth, any district more improving, or more enterprising, than the state of New York. The great canal, which beggars to insignificance all similar undertakings in the old world, and in point of extent is the largest in the world, after the wall of China, is of itself a sufficient proof and illustration of the fact."

Recognising an old acquaintance.—Two pedestrian travellers having very harmoniously passed through Pennsylvania, arrived together at Philadelphia, and while sitting at a tavern drinking, one of them suddenly slarted his hand into the breeches pocket of the other, snatched his watch and money, and ran off. The fleeced traveller, unable to overtake his roguish companion, left Philadelphia for New York, and enjoying the fifth of July in a manner rather riotous, he was taken up and put into Bridewell; when, lo and behold, among a hundred fellow prisoners, he recognised the thief, his companion through Pennsylvania, who had been also imprisoned for similar disorders. He gave the alarm, and, upon searching, his watch was found; and thus, by being imprisoned himself, he recovered the most valuable part of his stolen property

The United States Literary Gazette, published at Boston in quarto form, has reached the 6th number. It is edited with much diligence, and unequalled in typographical beauty, and the quality of its paper—Objects by no means unimportant, and to which more attention seems to be paid in Boston, in the business of publishing generally, than in any other of our cities. The sixth number contains a spirited and sharp critique on Brownlee's work on Quakerism.

The captain and passengers on board the brig Radius, at New York from Matanzas, report that the day previous to sailing, as a brig was entering the harbour of Matanzas, two boats were seen to full off to take possession of her, and immediately took her to leeward. The captains of vessels lying in Matanzas immediately armed themselves in boats, and proceeded after the brig, to re-take her, but in consequence of a heavy squall and night coming on, the pirates took advantage of the occasion and made off with her.

RHODE ISLAND—The last Rhode Island papers contain the new constitution for that state.—Its provisions are similar to those of other states; the two following extracts are the most material and important.

The person of a debtor, where there is not strong presumption of fraud, ought not to be confined in prison, after he shall have delivered up his property for the benefit of his creditors, in such manner as shall be prescribed by law.

17. Whereas Almighty God hath created the mind free, and all attempts to influence it by temporal punishment or burthens, or by civil incapacitations, tend to beget habits of hypocrisy and meanness; and whereas a principal object of our venerable ancestors, in their migration to this country, and their settlement of this state, as they expressed it, was to hold forth a lively experiment, that a flourishing civil state may stand, and be best maintained with full liberty in religious concernments; We, therefore, declare, that no man shall be compelled to frequent or support any religious worship, place, or ministry whatsoever, nor enforced, restrained, molested or burthened in his body or goods, nor disqualified from holding any office, nor otherwise suffer on account of his religious belief; and that all men shall be free to profess, and by argument to maintain, their opinions in matters of religion; and that the same shall in no wise diminish, enlarge or affect their civil capacities; and that all other religious rights and privileges of the people of this state, as now enjoyed, shall remain invidate and inviolable.

13. The numeration of the foregoing rights shall not be constructed to impair nor deny others retained by the people.

PIRATES.—The New York Gazette says:—We learn by the ship Manchester Packet, from Campeachy, that the British brig Prince, of Liverpool, from New Orleans, in going into the Island of Camron, got on the Bar, and beat over into deep water, when she was boarded by pirates, stripped and robbed of all her cargo, and all hands murdered!! A British man of war brig sailed the next day from Laguira in search of them.

Byron.—Mr. Sprague, of Boston, a Poet of no mean pretentions himself, gave the following neat couplet to the memory of Byron, as a toast on the 5th of July.

O'er the *heart* of Childe Harold Greek Maidens shall weep:
In his own native island his *body* shall sleep
With heroes of the bravest and best:
And his *song* shall go down to the latest of time,
Fame tell how he rose for earth's freedest clime,
And Mercy shall blot out the rest.

Mr. Kean.—This great and eccentric actor, it is now ascertained will re-visit the United States early in the fall. One of his motives for crossing the Atlantic, is to fulfil an engagement made in 1822 with Mr. Gilfert, Manager of the Charleston Theatre.

Mr. Caldwell, and his Company, of the New-Orleans Theatre, have arrived at Norfolk.

Mr. Barrett now performing in the New Theatre, Chatham Garden, New York, a first rate comedian, is engaged for the South, the ensuing season.

On Wednesday about one o'clock, P. M. as a man was engaged in loading a waggon, in Race street, near Second, the horses took fright, in running threw him upon the pavement, when the wheel of the carriage, which was heavily loaded with iron passed over his *breast*. The man was taken up and carried to the Hospital, where he shortly after died.

Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, JULY 17, 1824.

The Country, in every direction, from one extremity of the union to the other, presents at this time the most cheerful and animated appearance. Nature hath put on her richest livery—she hath clothed herself in smiles to reward the labours of the husbandman, and now that they have been brought to perfection, he will reap an abundant and profitable harvest, which will remunerate him for his difficulties, and enable him to provide something for the necessities of the winter. Few seasons, in our remembrance, have presented more flattering prospects to cultivators generally. Grain, of every kind, is unusually flourishing, and as yet we have heard nothing of that troublesome little insect, the Hessian fly, which has proved itself, on former occasions, such an enemy to the growth of wheat. We live in a land literally flowing with milk and honey—we sit under our own vine, and breathe the pure air of independence, and there's none dare make us afraid—Let us, then, endeavour to improve ourselves in acts of fellowship and good-will towards each other, and while we live, let our invocations bespeak humility and gratitude, that we may show we are not insensible to the blessings which Providence is daily bestowing.

The information which is given in another part of our paper, under the head of *A Spy among the Pirates*, is copied from an evening journal, and will be found interesting. Should it prove to be a statement of facts, and we have no reason to believe but that it is, our government would be perfectly justifiable in sending out a sufficient naval force, to besiege the Island of Cuba, and possess themselves of all the outlets and small rivers which afford facilities to the depredations of the Pirates. The armament thus engaged might be supported by contributions levied on the authorities of the Island, as it is well known that they have, while acting in their official capacity, countenanced many acts of violence on our unarmed merchant vessels, which favours the opinion, that they and the free-booters who infest the place, are secretly colleagued together. All intercourse with the adjacent islands should be interdicted, and the inhabitants placed under strict military regulations—these acts should be closely adhered to and enforced, until, by common consent, a disposition should be manifested and put into operation by the people of Cuba themselves, to ferret out and punish those wretches who have so long sheltered themselves under the protection of their government, while at the same time they have been gorging on the blood and treasure of our citizens. The promptitude and effect given to all measures which are productive of benefit to the nation, by our naval commanders, while it reflects the highest credit on their skill and activity, warrants us in saying that little time would be lost in bringing the governor and people of Cuba, to a sense of their interests, and the respect due to our flag.

We have seen a gentleman from Mr. Randall's section of the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, who gives a very favourable account of the progress of that great work, and the health of the people employed on it. He estimates that there are 1500 labourers on the whole line of Canal, and that to the best of his knowledge, there is not a case of sickness among them. At least there is not one in Mr. Randall's section, embracing nine miles of the eastern end. We understand an unfounded report has got abroad, that labourers are sickly, and the provisions bad. This we have good authority, for saying is not the case. The provisions supplied for the men are excellent and various, and they are well treated in all respects. The contractors are in want of labourers, to whom good wages will be given. Coloured persons are preferred.

HAYTI.—At a meeting of the free colored people of this City, held on the 6th inst. for the purpose of taking into consideration the proposals of President Boyer to induce them to emigrate to Hayti, it was unanimously

Resolved, That we do approve of the above mentioned proposals of President Boyer; also, heartily concur with him in the belief that the emigration to the Island of Hayti will be more advantageous to us than to the Colony in Africa; and that a Committee of twenty be appointed to devise and adopt such measures as shall or may be deemed most expedient for the promotion of the above object, which accordingly was done.

It should be the policy of every individual to endeavour to promote the objects of the meeting: which if acted on with unanimity at this juncture, will produce the most salutary effects, and be the means of accomplishing, in a short time, what has been for years the design of the Colonizing society; but which as yet has proved abortive.

We have just closed the July Number of the American Monthly Magazine, and find it quite as full of interesting matter as its predecessors.—Of the present Number we propose to speak more explicitly than we have done of the others, and in doing so, will endeavour to acquit ourselves with justice and *impartiality*.

The first article, entitled, "On the causes of the present popularity of Novel Writing," is written with a force and boldness creditable to the author. It is the production of the Editor, Dr. M'Henry. Its object is successfully obtained.—The change of public sentiment, respecting novel reading is happily accounted for; and in a manner too, that ought to silence every objection to the reasonable indulgence of such a disposition. Public opinion is known to have sanctioned the novels of the present day, more from the circumstance of the incidents they contain being blended with history, and that of the most interesting period. Talent seems to take a different turn, in our day, from what it was a hundred years ago. A novel then could not succeed without its being, in a degree, immoral; wit, to be passable, must be obscene; incident, to be interesting, must be indecent; and it was actually necessary for the hero to be a complete scoundrel, or the heroine to be a *victim of feeling!*—But the introduction of history into the plots of novels, has happily removed the greatest cause for complaint. Instance, the Spy, of Cooper, and O'Halloran, of M'Henry. Of the latter we shall probably speak more full another time.

"Voyages on Wings" is a sensible, and well-written essay. The author appears to be acquainted with his subject. Much valuable and authentic information may be gleaned from its perusal. But would not the talent of the author be as successfully exerted in sketching scenes on this side of the ocean? Why need he go to China, when our native country offers quite as much amusing matter? It's time that he should "Try what the open—what the covert yields;" but let him try *for once* at home.

"A correspondence from the Old World to the New," is any thing but interesting. The author, we believe, is the first individual who ever charged our countryman, Irving, with *stealing his ideas from the Spectator*. In whatever instances Washington Irving is not original, he has acknowledged it. So far from the case being as it is here represented, the reverse would be much more probable, had they been contemporaries. The Spectator might be proud to boast a "Rip Van Winkle," or a "Legend of Sleepy Hollow." The Editor, in this instance, has certainly forgotten his duty. Such unsupported assertions should not have been submitted to the public eye. When he became convinced of the fact, it was time enough, and not till then. When a foreigner receives the unequivocal and decided approbation of the first literary characters of the country in which he may settle, he should make it a matter of conscience to support its national literature, much less endeavour to traduce it by groundless insinuation or open charge.

The matter which composes this article is very dull and irrelevant to an American. No one on this side of the Atlantic cares what "Shropshire man" was elected to Parliament; nor do we feel anxious to know whether "young B—" got through with great applause or not.

"The Victim Bride," the next article but one, is worthy of notice; not from any intrinsic merit it possesses, but for its glaring want of it. This sketch occupies nearly seventeen pages. As to its plot, it is the most unnatural combination of incidents that a man of common sense would think of putting together; and the author derives no merit from the circumstance of its having been borrowed from a play, entitled, "The Unfortunate Lovers," published some five years since in Boston. Of the truth of this, its readers must judge. We have not room to quote it here. The style too, is shockingly *unique*. A specimen or two, will be sufficient to corroborate the assertion—"The rolling thunder; flaming lightning; reverberating mountains, and mournfully wailing wilderness." Pope says,

A vile conceit in pompous words express'd
Is like a clown in regal purple dress'd;
Such labour'd nothings in so strange a style,
Amaze th' unlearn'd and make the learn'd smile!

It is much to be regretted that the editor allowed this piece to be inserted; and the same remark applies with equal force to that entitled "Fancy and Reminiscence." They are evidently written by the same hand. It is true that the Editor of a Journal is frequently obliged to publish articles that his taste and judgment do not approve, in order to gratify the vitiated tastes of some of his readers. But in this case such a plea will not hold good. The American Monthly Magazine professes to correct the taste of the public and not to gratify it. For this reason, then alone, these communications should have been consigned to that oblivion they so justly merited. So far from having a tendency to improve the judgment of its readers, such unmeaning bombast will always have a contrary effect.

"The Loves of the Angels and Angelic Loves" is a well written piece. Its criticisms are just and liberal. The inconsistency detected in Irving, the Preacher, is treated with appropriate severity.—Moore is dealt with in a pleasant, humourous kind of a way, by far too lenient for his publication of the Loves of the Angels. A man who prostitutes his talents on a work that calls a blush on the cheek of modesty, deserves the severest censure.

"Podagræ Levamen, No. 6" is much inferior to its predecessors. Several numbers from this writer's pen were something uncommon. They abounded in genuine, but natural humour, and from so happy a commencement, threatened to be above the every-day attempts at wit. We hope the author will be more successful in future.

Passing by an editorial sketch of Byron, we come to the Poetical Department. The "Theban Club" is certainly an expression of the writer's sentiments, and as such, they do him little credit. He is entirely too severe. But however, two of a trade can never agree! The following lines are unworthy of our American Magazine—

The negrim haunted Percival:
For his are lays that suit our Theban taste,
By sense unburthened, nor by music graced.

Satire is one thing, but slander is another!

The other articles are scarcely worth noticing. The "Island Bower," is a pretty, smooth, unmeaning kind of thing; full of rhyme, but destitute of originality!

The article headed "by Dr. M'Henry," is certainly the least meritorious of the whole. It is characterized by weakness of expression and the want of what he justly terms the "Soul of Poetry." That Dr. M'Henry would consent to let his name accompany so indifferent a poem, is indeed a matter of astonishment! How his poem sinks in comparison with that of "Anna," on the same page.

However freely we may have expressed ourselves upon the merits of the American Monthly Magazine, we have gone no further than our judgment approves; neither have we withheld what praise we thought its due.

The National Gazette contains a chapter of the new Waverly Novel, of which Messrs. Carey and Lea are printing an American edition. The editor says—we have read a portion of the work but not enough to pronounce upon its comparative excellence. Two members of the Society of Friends have been chosen as principal characters for the first volume.

AUCTION DUTIES.

Amount of duties paid into the State Treasury on goods, &c. sold at Auction, by the respective Auctioneers of the City of Philadelphia, from June 1823, to June 1824.

Samuel Comly	$19,494 67
William Lippincott	12,876 14
Silas E. Weir	10,103 04
Tobias Wagner	10,070 39
John Jennings	8,534 21
T. B. Freeman	122 98
George Riter	175 77
Thomas Passmore, to 31st January	1,312 27
Titon Grelaud, to the 6th February	322 77
Moses Thomas, to 17th March	374 78
	$64,237 02

A child named Charles Pugh, was drowned on Sunday morning, in a sink which had been used for draining a pond, in Walnut-street, between Schuylkill Fifth and Sixth-streets. It is supposed that he had been flying a kite, and walking backwards, did not perceive the sink. He was found in the evening of the same day, and an inquest held over him.

John R. Thomson, Esq. of Philadelphia, has been appointed, by the President of the United States, Consul for the port of Canton, in the room of Richard R. Thomson, Esq. deceased.

There are sent by mail from the Philadelphia post office, every quarter, 192,040 newspapers, published in this city, and annually 648,165. The quarterly postage on these, amounts to 1864 dollars 84 cents. There are 18 newspapers printed in Philadelphia, 11 of which are daily, the remainder weekly; average in the whole, as sent by mail, about 2100 a day, 4200 every other day, or 8000 weekly.

The Court for the Trial of the election for BRIGADIER GENERAL having, as we understand, determined that it would be necessary for the petitioners to prove that there were as many illegal votes given for Col. Patterson or legal votes refused for Col. Swift, as would make up the whole majority returned for Col. Patterson, in order to justify the setting aside of the election—the contest has been abandoned and Col. Robert Patterson declared duly elected Brigadier General of the 1st Brigade 1st Div. of P. M.

At a meeting of the Select and Common Councils, held on Thursday evening, a committee was appointed to inquire into the cause of the great want of cleanliness in the streets of the city;—and a resolution was adopted directing the City Commissioners to cause the gutters in the different streets, lanes, and alleys of the city to be washed with Schuylkill water, as often as may be necessary to keep them in a clean and wholesome condition.

On Thursday evening a man employed on the buildings, erecting on the scite of the Washington Hall, fell from the scaffolding and was so seriously injured, as almost to preclude hopes of recovery.

Since the Fourth of July, several boats, loaded with flour and other articles, have arrived at this city from Reading.

COMMUNICATION.

On Tuesday last, three sons of Neptune, whose weather beaten appearance plainly indicated their familiarity with *drenching* at sea, in spite of being safe on *terra firma*, found themselves once more *in liquo*. In this condition they hired a hack in Dock street, intending to take a ride into the country. They drove up toward Third street with the most delightful speed, and in the height of their glee, ran foul of a dray, upset the carriage and were all thrown out in the most enviable confusion imaginable! Happily no bones were broken. The jovial trio soon regained their seats, and after uttering some hasty apostrophes on the drayman, as the cause of their disaster, and receiving a full volley in return, set off again upon their journey.

Marine Intelligence.

ARRIVALS.

July 10. U. S. schr. Wentle Zantzinger, from Alvarado, Havana, and Thompson's Island—pilot.
11. Schr. Industry, Warner, City of St. Domingo Mahogany, Coffee, &c.
Brig Orient, Vandeford New-Orleans, 28 days, Sugars.
12. Schr. James, Blunt New-Orleans 24 days, Tobacco.
13. Brig Sarah and Elizabeth, Gray, Ram Key 9 days, Rum.
14. Brig Farmer's Fancy, Payne, Gibraltar, 37, Salt & Madeira.
15. Ship Voltaire, Coffin, Mantanzas via Lazaretto, Sugars, &c.

CLEARANCES.

July 10. Brig Carlo Galt, Buenos Ayres.
Brig Charles, Dil, Havana.
Spanish Brig Quatro Amigos, Teneriffe, Havana.
Spanish Brig Dos Amigos, Termero, Teneriffe.
Schr. Nancy, Griffing, Port au Prince.
Sloop James & David, Norris, Antigua.
12. Ship Jane, Gelger, Valparaiso.
Schr. Sophi, Hampton, Alvarado.
13. British Br que Paragon, Smith, London.
Brig Delaware, Cole, Antigua.
Brig John, Leland, St. Andrews.
14. Brig Caroline, Thornton, Havana.
Brig Margaret, Barthman, Matanzas.
Schr. Amanda Malvina, Fox, Curacoa.

MARRIED,

On Tuesday evening, the 13th inst. by the Rev. William V. Harrold, Mr. PATRICK DONNELLY, to Miss HANNAH T. DUNN, all of this city.

On Wednesday morning, the 14th inst. at Oxford Church, near Philadelphia, by the Rev. Mr. Sheets, Mr. ALFRED ROBINSON, of London, to JANE, daughter of Joshua Gaskell, Esq. late of Leeds, Yorkshire.

In Newport, (R. I.) Mr. JOHN H. BARKER, jun. editor of the Newport Mercury, to Miss LYDIA LEE, daughter of Mr. William Lee, all of Newport.

On Thursday, the 8th inst. by the Rev. James Kilbur D. D. of New-York, Mr WILLIAM DICK, to MARIA C. daughter of the late Isaac Allaire, of this city.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Griffin, Mr. WILLIAM A. CHANDLER, to Miss SUSAN MORRIS.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Thomas Griffin, Mr. JOHN M'CORMICK, to Miss ELIZABETH WARREN.

In New York, on Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Bedell, Mr. NATHAN S. FREELAND, of Staten Island, to Miss SARAH WIGGINS, daughter of Mr. Thomas Wiggins, of that city.

On the 6th inst. at Kensington, by the Rev. Thomas Griffin, Mr. DANIEL TARR, to miss MARY S. BARTON.

DIED,

This morning, at 3 o'clock after a lingering and painful illness, Mr. ISAAC CAMPBELL, Watchmaker. His friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend his funeral from his late residence, No. 91 North Third street, to-morrow afternoon, at 4 o'clock.

On Thursday evening the 15th inst. Mr. A. S. FLOUR, after a long and lingering illness.

On Friday afternoon, the 16th instant, after a lingering illness, Mrs. ANN SHELLERDINE, aged 39 years.

On Friday morning the 16th instant, FRENCH COXE, Esq. in the 69th year of his age.

On Friday morning, the 16th instant Mr. NICHOLAS LAREE, lawyer, after a short and painful illness, aged 32 years.

On Wednesday, the 14th inst. in the 30th year of her age, ELIZABETH, daughter of Isaac Painter.

On Tuesday morning the 13th inst. Mrs. HENRIETTA DUFFEE, aged 70.

On Sunday, the 11th inst after a painful sickness, which he bore with resignation, Mr. BENJAMIN HARBESON, in the 59th year of his age.

On Sunday morning, the 11th inst. after a lingering illness, GREENBERY WHITMAN.

On Sunday morning, the 11th inst. of consumption, Miss CATHARINE MILLIQUETT.

On Monday morning the 12th inst. after a lingering illness, THOMAS LOTT, House Carpenter.

On Monday morning at Germantown, Mrs. CATHARINE M. consort of John G. Wacksmuth, Esq.

On Sunday morning, after a lingering illness, SUSANNA, wife of Robert Harper.

On Sunday, the 11th inst. Mr. JOHN SIKE in the 37th year of his age.

Lately, at Silver Lake, very suddenly, HENRY S. DRINKER, of Philadelphia.

Lately, at New-Orleans, JOHN FLEMING, of Philadelphia, aged 33.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	37	46	83
New York,	36	45	82
Baltimore,	16	27	43

In this latter city, there were 20 deaths of infants under one year of age.

PATENT CARBONATED

SARSAPARILLA MEAD,

SOLD by appointment at WILLIAM MARRIOTT'S Drug & Chemical Store, No. 4, North Fifth, near Arch street where neither attention nor expense will be wanted to render it as perfect as possible

W. M having introduced this salutary beverage to the attention of the public, deems it but justice to say it has met the decided approbation of many of the most eminent of the medical faculty. In fact the many and well known invaluable qualities of Sarsaparilla have long placed it among the first of depurative medicines. Its unpleasant earthy sensation and taste have been with many an insurmountable objection to its use, but in its present form these disagreeable attributes are obviated, and the ingredients which enter into its composition to effect that action possessing tonic properties, their united use produce a happy influence over the debilitated system, and those that are afflicted with languor, debility, or general emaciation will find in this a happy restorative. In cases of cutaneous affections, its good effects have been evidenced by the removal of pimples and eruptions in the face in a short time. Its general beneficial influence will sometimes induce parents to recommend it to their children, particularly where grossness of habit predominates.—And may it not be readily inferred, that the distressing sensations which arise from that nearly universal complaint termed Indigestion or Dyspepsia, may be much obviated and perhaps permanently relieved as the assistance rendered nature by its use? It is found to sit much lighter on the stomach than any artificial summer drink hitherto offered to the public; not producing that wilful sensation in flatus to the use of most others, when taken in proportionate quantities. Its action on the system is imperceptible and its novel and peculiar taste by repetition becomes delightful.

July 17—tu

Salem Banking Company.

July 1st, 1824.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Directors of the Salem B. M and Banking company have this day declared a dividend of *four per cent.* for the last six months upon the funded part of the capital stock of said company, which will be paid to the stockholders, or their legal representatives on and after the 10th inst.

By order of the Board of Directors.

July 17—3t WILLIAM MULFORD, Cashier.

DARBY'S REPOSITORY.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this work, and Prospectus shown, at the Map and Book Store of H. S. Tanner, corner of Fourth and Walnut streets, and at the Editor's house, No. 2 North Seventh street

July 17—4t

WANTED,

AN Apprentice to the Watchmaking business. One of good connections and whereon is well recommended may hear of an eligible situation by applying at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post.

July 17—4t

ENGLISH WATCHES.

WHOLESALE and Retail, for the lowest cash prices, for sale by Joseph C. M'Ilhenny, No. 82 North Second Street, above Arch Street.

☞ Watches of every description carefully repaired.

July 17—6

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

CURIOSITY.

(From Croly's "Pride shall have a Fall.")

True, lady, by the roses on those lips,
Both man and woman would find life a waste,
But for the cunning of—Curiosity!
She's the world's witch, and through the world she runs
The merriest masquer underneath the moon!
To beauties, languid, from the last night's rout,
She comes with tresses loose, and shoulders wrapt
In morning shawls; and by their pillow sits,
Telling delicious tales of—lovers lost,
Fair rivals jilted, scandals, smuggled lace,
The hundredth novel of the Great Unknown!
And then they smile, and rub their eyes, and yawn,
And wonder what's o'clock, then sink again,
And thus she sends the pretty fools to sleep.
She comes to ancient dames,—and stiff as steel,
In hood and stomacher; with snuff in hand,
She makes their rigid muscles gay with news
Of Doctors' Commons, matches broken off,
Blue-stocking frailties, cards, and ratifia;
And thus she gives them prattle for the day.
She sits by ancient politicians, bowed
As if a hundred years were on her back;
Then, peering through her spectacles, she reads
A seeming journal, stuff'd with monstrous tales
Of Turks and Tartars; deep conspiracies,
(Born in the writer's brain,) of spots in the sun,
Pregnant with fearful wars. And so they shake,
And hope they'll find the world all safe by morn,
And thus she makes the world, both young and old,
Bow down to sovereign CURIOSITY!

PROTRACTED LOVE.

"I love you"—oft the youth did say,
"I love you"—oft the maiden sighed:
Thus echoed both from day to day,
'Till one waxed old, the other—*died.*

When a once celebrated actress made her *entre* as *Lady Townley*, some years since in Dublin, three high-bred women of fashion in the stage-box grossly annoyed her by talking loud, coughing, &c.—The actress, greatly distressed, stopped, burst into tears, and retired. The ladies, unabashed, for a moment enjoyed their triumph, when a great uproar ensued, and *go on, go on*, was heard from all parts of the house. At length a young collegian jumped on one of the benches in the middle of the pit, and exclaimed to the audience, "My friends who sit about me are determined that the play shall not go on, till those three drunken gentlemen in women's clothes leave the stage-box"—This address was universally applauded, and the amazonians retired in the utmost confusion, amidst the shouts and hisses of the spectators.

Lord Norbury having accidentally met Counsellor Spear, who had recently purchased a horse, was asked by his lordship how he approved of the animal. "Not at all my lord," replied the barrister, "for he trots very high and is very uneasy." "Then," replied the judge; "if you have not yet named him. I would advise you to call him *Shakespear.*"

A TOUCH STORY.—A London paper states on the authority of Capt. Milner, who has been engaged in the Greenland and Baltic trade, that it is true that swallows, during the winter season, become the subjects of Neptune's dominions. This gentleman said, that while his vessel was frozen up at Memel he saw a cluster of torpid swallows drawn up with a fisherman's net. They were linked together, the head of one being placed between the legs of another so as to form a chain. He took one of them and placed it before the fire when it revived, fluttered a little and expired.

We remember reading, during the mermaid mania, an account of one of these sea nymphs, who appeared along side of a man of war ship, and availing herself of the opportunity, when the Captain was on the quarter deck, most graciously requested him to haul up his anchor "as it blocked up the street before her door."

A sailor would call these tough yarns.

Some time ago, the clerk of one of the Chapels of Birmingham, previous to the commencement of the service, dirtied his hand with putting some coals on the fire, and unconsciously rubbing his face, besmeared it so as to resemble a son of Vulcan. He turned into the reading desk, where he naturally attracted much attention, which was considerably increased when he gave the first line of the hymn, "Behold the brightness of my face." The congregation could no longer preserve their gravity, and an involuntary laugh burst from every corner of the Chapel.

Cure for (or rather prevention of) suicide.—Some years ago a young man in the Western part of Pennsylvania got into a love scrape, and being almost desperate, made a little too much use of the whiskey bottle—In this situation he took a notion to hang himself, which he very nearly effected. However, such aid as time and place would admit of, was called to his assistance, and he was with difficulty restored to life. His mother, sisters, &c. were making great lamentations about it, when his father, (a good old German) arrived from a distant part of the neighbourhood—"Vat is the matters here, that so many peoples is come to mine-house." Being told the whole story, he said, "is he dead?"—Oh no, said somebody, "Oh, then I knows something makes him not do so again:"—so saying, he took up a cowhide and applied it to his back in style, the alarm and cries of his friends to the contrary notwithstanding—"Now mine son you does so again, I gives you ten times so much."

The youth took warning, and at the last dates was still living and like to do well.

An unfortunate man, who had never drank water enough to warrant the disease, was reduced to such a state by dropsy, that a consultation of the physicians was held upon his case. They decided that tapping was indispensable, and the poor patient was induced to submit to the operation, notwithstanding the entreaties of his son, a boy of seven years old. "Oh papa, papa! do not let them tap you," screamed the urchin, in an agony of tears: "do any thing, but do not let them tap you!" "Why, my dear!" said the parent, "it will do me good, and I shall live long in health to make you happy." "No, father, no, you will not; there never was any thing tapped in our house that lasted more than a week."

RUSSIAN LANGUAGE.

The vulgar appellation of "jaw cracker" to long words, is, perhaps, as appropriate to the Russian, as any language.

To express in English characters the Russian word for "commander in chief," we should write

"Vsesokoprevogholditelvstvo."

and the expression, "Your Holiness," is thus rendered,

"Vsesokopreocvyschtchaemstso."

Yet this is the language, of which Professor Maund, a learned scholar, observed, "that it possesses the striking gravity of the Spanish, the brilliant vivacity of the French, the soft delicacy of the Italian, the strength of the German, and the richness and energy of the Greek and Latin."

A writer in the last number of the New Monthly, asks the aid of the Royal Literary Society in deciding whether footmen are authorized in announcing at Routs, &c." Mr. and Mrs. Foot, and the Miss Feet," whether "Mr. Peacock's family are to be severally designated, as Mrs. Peahen and the Miss Peachicks," and whether there should not be a substitute for "Mr. and Mrs. Men and the Miss Men?"

John Bunyan's Indictment—The bill of indictment preferred against John Bunyan ran thus;—"John Bunyan hath devilishly and pernitiously abstained from coming to church to hear divine service, and is a customary upholder of several unlawful meetings and conventicles to the disturbance and distraction of the good subjects of this kingdom, contrary to the law of our sovereign Lord and King." He was imprisoned twelve years and six months.

TO SAVE DROWNING MEN.

A man's hat and pocket handkerchief are all that are necessary. Spread the handkerchief on the ground, and place a hat with the brim upwards in the middle of the handkerchief—then tie the handkerchief over the hat as you would do a bundle, keeping the knots as nearly as possible in the centre of the opening. Now, by seizing the knots with one hand, and keeping the crown of the hat upwards, any person, though unable to swim, may fearlessly plunge into the water with a rope, or any other thing that may be necessary to save the life of a fellow creature.

FARMERS' CALENDAR—JULY.

While you celebrate the independence of your country, be grateful to God; and express your gratitude, not by rioting and excess, but by offering to Him the incense of your heart. And while you thank him that you cultivate the soil of *Freedom*, pray that *all* may be brought into the "glorious *liberty*" of his "children."

Now give every attention to your dairy. Vessels of lead, copper and brass, contain poisonous qualities, and should not be used much for milk. Look to your summer schools, and let the instructress, to whom you commit your little ones, teach them, by her example, to be good. Remember the poor widow and orphan, and impart to them a portion from your stores.

Much hard work is to be done this month.—Drink neither too much hot rum, or cold water.—Make not haying and harvest an excuse for *intemperance*, but eat and drink in order to *live*, and not live merely to *eat* and *drink*. Rise before the sun, and mow while the dew is on;—mow morning and evening, and make hay, and get it in, while the *sun shines*. Be regular, temperate, industrious, but not violent—and your harvest will be gathered earlier and better than your neighbour Thirsty's; and when harvest is over, you will not have the rheumatism. Let your corn be hoed the third time before it is spindled; do not make too high hills around it lest you keep off the sun and rain from the roots. Put a handful of ashes around the hill, previous to the second hoeing. If weeds are going to seed in your barn-yards and gardens, cut them and put them into your compost.

Mothers may see that herbs are gathered while in their bloom. Say what you will, a bowl of herb drink, with a mother's care, will often save you from a fever, and the expense of a doctor's bill.—It is said on good authority, that early lambs will do better to be sheared in July, and that their wool will be better the next spring.

The antiquity of the husbandman's art is not to be contested by any other. The first three men in the world, were a gardener, a ploughman, and a grazier; and if any man object that a second of these was a murderer, I desire he would consider, that as soon as he was so, he quitted our profession, and turned builder—

"God the first garden made, and the first city Cain."

We may talk what we please of lilies and lions rampant, and spread eagles, in *d'or* or *d'argent*; but if heraldry were guided by reason, a plough in a field arable would be the most noble and ancient arms.—*Cowley.*

PORTER, ALE AND CIDER.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public, that he continues to bottle PORTER, ALE and CIDER, of the choicest quality, for home consumption or exportation, at his stand, No. 108 MARKET STREET, corner of Franklin Court, between Third and Fourth.

april 10—tf JOHN C. RUHLMAN

TOOTH-ACHE

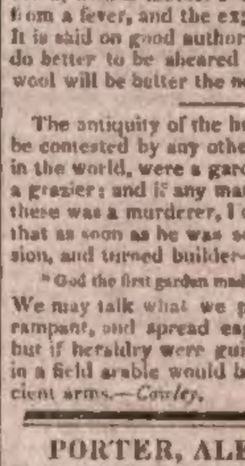
Cured Instantaneously and without Pain, even where all the known applications have failed to afford relief.

S. MILFORD, *Dentist, from London,*

ASSURES those who may be disposed to try his remedy, that he will make a perfect cure, and enable the patient to chew with the teeth that were affected, even though the complaint had been aggravated by bad treatment. In less than forty-eight hours after the pain is cured, Mr. M. can plug the tooth with the greatest ease to the patient. Black and yellow teeth cleaned and brought to their original colour, and prevented from decaying, if it has commenced. He also separates and re-takes the teeth even, and takes away the decayed parts. Artificial Teeth neatly fixed and Stumps and Teeth extracted.

MILFORD'S TOOTH POWDER. This highly approved and valuable powder, is excelled by none in use; it not only gives the Teeth an elegant polish but preserves and hardens the gums.—Price 75 cents.

Milford's ANODINE DROPS, for the cure of Tooth Ache—Price 50 cents. LOTIONS, for the cure of Scorbutic Gums, and to fasten the teeth, and restore the flesh when lost—Price 50 cents. These medicines are warranted efficacious and at the same time innocent; for sale by S. MILFORD, No. 183, South Fifth, near Spruce-street. may 15—1y



J. S. RUSSELL,
No. 68,
Chesnut street,

Has for sale a general and handsome assortment of BRASS, BRONZED & JAPANNED

LAMPS,

adapted to every purpose for which light is required, together with LAMP

Glasses and Wicks

of all descriptions, and every article connected with the use of Oil.

nov 1—tf

THE WEST CHESTER STAGE,

CONTINUES to leave JOSEPH TAYLOR'S, sign of the Great Keys, North Fourth Street, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at Seven o'clock in the morning, for West Chester. Returning, leaves West Chester every Monday Wednesday and Friday, at Seven in the morning.

All Baggage at the Owners' risk.

JOSEPH TAYLOR.

N. B.—Joseph Taylor returns his thanks to his friends for their past support, and hopes by strict attention to their accommodation, to merit a continuance of their patronage, it being a central situation for business.

june 19—3m. JOSEPH TAYLOR.

P. C. WILMARTH, has removed to No. 224 Market st. above 7th; where he manufactures and keeps on hand a general assortment of Water Proof Cotton HATS,

SWAIM'S PANACEA.

THIS valuable Medicine has obtained a distinction which its efficacy alone can support. As a purifier of the blood it has no parallel. It is the most useful *spring and autumn alterative* ever known. All those who are affected with *Scrofula, Leprosy, Scurvy*, or cutaneous *Eruptions*, or any of those melancholy diseases arising from impurity of the blood and juices—also, those who suffer by *diseased Liver*, Rheumatic affections, or from indiscretion of their youth, or those whose constitutions are broken down by mercurial, antimonial, or arsenical medicines, should submit to a course of Swaim's Panacea. The effect of this Medicine is such as not to interrupt either business or pleasure, and requires only the common restraints of moderation in diet. It is conveyed by the circulating fluids, and corrects their tendencies to all those diseases which originate in vitiated blood. It is a safe, though a powerful substitute for mercury, and removes those evils which an unsuccessful use of that mineral so often occasions, &c.

CERTIFICATES.

"I have repeatedly used Swaim's Panacea, both in the Hospital and in private practice, and have found it to be a valuable medicine in chronic, syphilitic, and scrofulous complaints, and in obstinate cutaneous affections.

"VALENTINE MOTT, M. D.

"Professor of Surgery in the University of New York, Surgeon of the N. Y. Hospital, &c.

"*New York, 1st mo. 8th*, 1824."

"I have, within the last two years had an opportunity of seeing several cases of very inveterate ulcers, which, having resisted previously the regular modes of treatment, were healed by the use of Mr. Swaim's Panacea; and I do believe, from what I have seen, that it will prove an important remedy in scrofulous, venereal and mercurial diseases. "N. CHAPMEN, M. D.

"Professor of the Institutes and practice of Physic in the University of Pennsylvania, &c."

"*Philadelphia, February 16*, 1824."

"I have applied the Panacea of Mr. Swaim in numerous instances, within the last three years, and have always found it extremely efficacious, especially in secondary syphilis and in mercurial disease. I have no hesitation in pronouncing it a medicine of inestimable value.

"W. GIBSON M. D.

"Professor of surgery in the University of Pennsylvania, Surgeon and Clinical Lecturer to the Alms House Infirmary, &c.

"*February 17*, 1823."

AGENTS.

Boston—J. P. Hall, Druggist, No. 1 Union street.
New York—Collins & Hannay, No. 230 Pearl street; John D. Dodd & Co. Druggists, No. 181 Broadway, opposite John street.
Lancaster, (Penn.)—Henry Keffer,
Pittsburg, (Penn.)—Charles Avery & Co. Druggists.
Wilmington, (Del.)—Joseph Bringhurst, Druggist.
Baltimore—Henry Price, Druggist, Market street.
Washington City—William Gunton, Druggist.
Alexandria—Edward Stabler & Son, Druggists.
Norfolk—C. Hall, Bookseller.
Richmond, (Va.)—James M'Kildoe, Druggist.
Charleston, (S. C.)—S. Heard, Druggist.
Augusta, (Geo.)—Wm. H. Turpin, Druggist.
Natchez—Lehman & Beaumont, Druggists.
Agents in other cities will be appointed.

Patients whose situation and circumstances enable them to come to this city, and place themselves under the proprietor's care, would find it much to their advantage.

CAUTION TO PURCHASERS.

The great demand and wonderful success of this medicine, has induced a number of persons to imitate it in various ways. Some are selling Sarsaparilla and other syrups, imposing them on the ignorant for the Panacea, others are mixing the genuine medicine with molasses, &c. making three bottles out of one—thus retaining some of its virtues. These imitations and adulterations have, in many instances, protracted the sufferings of patients, in cases where the *genuine medicine* would have proved instantly efficacious.—I therefore deem it a duty I owe the public, to acquaint them, that it is impossible, from the very nature of its constituents, to be discovered by chemical analysis; and, consequently, that all other mixtures represented to be mine, and sold as such, are fraudulent and base impositions, calculated to deceive the ignorant and unwary. The genuine medicine has my signature on a label, representing Hercules and the Hydra, and my name on the seal.

Price 3 dollars 50 cents per bottle, or 36 dollars per dozen.

Communications, post paid, and orders from any part of the world, will receive immediate attention.

☞ Printed Directions accompany the Medicine.

William Swaim,

No. 13 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, opposite the University of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, May 7, 1824. [13—tf

SHORT-HAND.—This very useful art taught in Six lessons (1 hour each.) Any gentleman can call at any time and subscribe to join the class, or be taught separate. Terms, 2 Dollars if in the Class, or Five Dollars separate. In advance. T. T. AZPELL, No. 42 north 4th street, below Arch. 3m

WILLIAM B. COBB, Black & White Smith, &, W. corner of Vine & Ninth streets, where Iron Railing, Fire Proof Doors, &c. &c. are Manufactured at Reduced Prices.

ENGLISH EDUCATION, by PETER WIDDOWS, over the Session Room of Third Presbyterian Church, corner of Third and Arch streets.

A. S. VAN PELT, Dentist, has removed from No. 149 Chesnut to No. 124 N. 4th st. a few doors above Callowhill, where he respectfully offers his professional services.

WILLIAM BARBER, Copper-plate printer, No. 132 south Second st. *Hat Bills* printed, and all orders executed on the most reasonable terms, with neatness and punctuality.

RICHARD STARR'S Type Foundry, No. 168 South Ninth street——dwelling, No. 174.

BENJAMIN DAFFIN, Razor Manufacturer and Cutler No. 46 N. Third street, a few doors below Arch. Cutlery repaired in the best manner, fire arms cleaned, Polished, &c.

B. D. keeps constantly on hand an excellent assortment of Goods, which he warrants for use.

JOSEPH BINNEY, No. 24 South Fifth street, Taylor, Tinman and Weavers' Shears Manufacturer. Also, Turkey Stone Cutter and Cutler, Old work repaired, cleaned, ground, &c.

PAPER NEATLY HUNG, at the shortest notice and lowest terms, by J. HOWELL & Co. No. 70 North Fifth street, above Arch.

PHILADELPHIA INTELLIGENCE OFFICE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. where Persons and Situations are procured.

JOHN SIMMONS'S low priced Book and Stationary Store, Circulating Library & General Intelligence-Office, at the S. W corner 3d & Tammany street. A few Boarders taken.

DAVID CLARK, Book Binder and Paper Ruler, No. 171 Market street, 3d story—Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound in the handsomest manner.

ISAAC STUTTGARD, No. 7 1-2 South Second st. keeps constantly on hand, a general assortment of CHEAP FANCY DRY GOODS.—9

DAVIS & HANSON, Auctioneers and Commission Merchants, Front street, Pittsburgh.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking & Red BIRDS, for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the 1st house above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons.—4

TO SOCIETIES.—A convenient meeting Room to Let, on moderate terms. Apply at the S. W. corner of South and Fifth streets.

DR. EDWIN A. ATLEE, has removed from No. 176 Race st. to No. 101 N. Seventh street, a few doors below Race street.—6

AT DAVID LUKENS'S SCHOOL, Rancocus, N. J. a number of boys can be accommodated with board & tuition, on reasonable terms. Refer to Kimber & Sharpless, 93 Market.

JAMES CALDWELL, Salt Fish Dealer, constantly keeps a general assortment at No. 7 Strawberry st. 5 doors below Market st. He has lost his eye sight, and would be thankful to those who would favour him with their custom.—3

JOHN MCLOUD, Hatter, No. 46 Market street, keeps constantly on hand, a large and general assortment.

JOHN HEAZLITT & ANDREW WILLIAMS, Silk, Cotton and Woollen Dyers & Scourers, in all branches, at No. 6 Prune street, occupied formerly by R. Greer.—3*

STAGE Office, VALLEY FORGE, PHOENIXVILLE & KIMBERTON—John L. Young's Tavern, in Fourth st. above Arch street.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist, No. 172 Vine above 8th st. performs operations on the teeth on moderate terms—in all cases of decay gives information and advice gratis.—3*

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Backgammon and Chess Board Manufactory, No. 163 Vine street.—3

CHAS. P. LISLE, No. 7 N. Sixth st. Land Agent, Broker and Conveyancer—also, Discounts promissory Notes.

DAVID & JOSEPH E. LAKE, No. 168 North Third, near Vine st. manufacturers of Cabinet Furniture, Fancy & Windsor Chairs of the latest fashions. Orders left at No. 30 North Fourth st. will be attended to.

BENJ. RICHARDSON, File manufacturer & Cutler, No. 77 S. Second st. Cutlery, of every description, ground, polished and repaired in the best manner, at short notice.

J. L. FREDERICK, Engraver, No. 52 S. 4th st. where may be had Musical Instruments of various descriptions, and Music for every department of the science.—12*

GEORGE ALLCHIN, Book-Binder, and Gilder on the edges of Books, Letter & Filagree Paper, 163 Vine st.

TOOTH BRUSH MANUFACTORY, No. 119 N. Third st. above Race. ANDREW MOORE keeps for sale, on reasonable terms, Brushes of every quality.

JACOB MAAS, Engraver in various branches, No. 128 Locust street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

KREYMBORG & HAGEDORN, No. 95 South Second st. keep for sale a large assortment of Clarified Quills.

CHARLES STEVENSON, Goldsmith and Jeweller, No. 113 South Second st. opposite the Custom House.*

FANCY DYEING and SCOURING, at a reduced price, by S. WILLIAMSON, No. 32 North Eighth street.

Elegant Piano Fortes and Organ.

LOUD & BROTHERS, Piano Forte Manufacturers, No. 351 Market Street, have finished and for sale Elegant Piano Fortes of warranted workmanship and superior tones, which they will sell on the most reasonable terms. Country Merchants in want of the above, will find it their interest by examining them.

Also, for sale, an excellent ORGAN of five stops, very fine tone, and made by one of the best makers in the country; and is suitable for either a church or chamber.

june 25—3t

BRILLIANT SCHEME!

P. CANFIELD

AGAIN tenders his sincere acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the very liberal patronage he has received in the 12th class of the Union Canal Lottery, and respectfully solicits a continuation of it in the following scheme, which is arranged on pure mathematical principles, as were its predecessors. The perfect fairness of this system of lottery towards adventurers, the low price of tickets, and the small number of them in the 13th class together with the very short period to elapse before its determination, should command the immediate patronage of the public to the present scheme, independent of aiding the highly important object for which these lotteries were granted, which is presumed will ever most cheerfully and readily meet with all that attention and support, from a munificent public, which it truly merits.

Positively to be drawn on the 20th of October next.

Tickets and shares will be sold at the scheme price, five dollars, until the 1st of July, inclusive.

Packages of nine tickets, embracing the 27 combination and permutation numbers of the Lottery, warranted to draw at least the nett sum of 90 dollars and 40 cents, may also be had at the same rate; but should adventurers prefer purchasing packages by certificate, and leave the tickets in deposit for the 90 dollars and 40 cents, they will be accommodated, and the sum then to be paid on a package of whole tickets, will be 94 dollars and 60 cents.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

THIRTEENTH CLASS—NEW SERIES.

SCHEME.

6	Prize of	$5000	is	$30,000
6	do	1000	is	6000
6	do	500	is	3000
6	do	397	is	2382
828	do	12	is	9936
5072	do	6	is	$36432
6914 Prizes.				$87,750

Capital Prizes as in former Classes, for sale at FORTUNE'S HOME,

P. CANFIELD'S

Pennsylvania State Lottery Office, No. 197, Chesnut-street, Nearly opposite and between the Post Office and United States Bank.

The Cash, as usual, will be advanced for prizes sold at this office as soon as drawn. june 26—tf

UNION CANAL LOTTERY.

TO be drawn positively on the 20th of October next.

Thirteenth Class—New Series.

SCHEME.

6	Prizes of	$5000	is	$30,000
6	do	1000	is	6000
6	do	500	is	3000
6	do	397	is	2382
828	do	12	is	9936
5072	do	6	is	36432

Tickets and Shares for sale at

GIBBS' LUCKY OFFICE,

Nos. 4½ SOUTH THIRD STREET

Where have recently been sold, 1 prize of 20 000 dollars, 2 of 5000, and prizes of 2500, of 1000, and an immense number of 1,000, together amounting to upwards of

100,000 DOLLARS.

The Cash, as usual, will be advanced for Prizes sold at this office as soon as drawn. july 3—tf

LAND AGENT,

Broker and Conveyancer's Office,

No. 7, N. 6th st. a few doors above Market,

THE Subscriber offers his services to his friends and the public in the purchase and sale of Real Estate, and Agency business in general, engrossing of Writings, posting of Books, adjusting the accounts of Executors, Administrators, Assignees, &c. drawing of Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Agreements, Bills of Sale, Assignments, Powers of Attorney, Apprentices' Indentures, Articles of Co-partnership, Leases, and all other writings in the line of Conveyancing, procuring and putting out Money on Interest, and discounting Promissory Notes.

N.B. A Register is kept expressly for entering Farms, City Property, and Ground Rents, free of expense.

feb. 28—tf CHARLES P. LISLE.

HOWELL'S INDIAN SYRUP.

A PREPARATION composed entirely of Medicinal Herbs and Plants, and has proved itself to be a valuable remedy for the cure of Colds, Asthmas, Consumption of the Lungs, and long continued Coughs; and particularly for the removal of those slight Colds attended with cough, incident to children. Prepared by the Proprietor ONLY, No. 70 NORTH FIFTH STREET, where a liberal allowance will be made to those who purchase to sell again. Price 37 cents a bottle.

JOHN B. HOWELL.

N. B.—An assortment of Medicinal Roots and Herbs, to be had as above. march 13—6m

Philadelphia Intelligence Office,

No. 7, North Sixth Street,

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET STREET,

PROCURES Houses and parts, Boarders, Clerks, Housekeepers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Porters, Bar-keepers, Coachmen, Waiters, Labourers, Seamstresses, Farming-men, Grooms, Cooks and House Servants of every description.—Also, Wet Nurses. To Bind, White and Colored Boys and Girls, of different ages. Property to sell or let entered gratis. The above establishment relies on the patronage of the public, and particularly on those in the habit of *employing persons*, whose notice of the same is respectfully solicited; and the proprietor will endeavour, aided by their patronage, to conduct in such a manner as to give universal satisfaction, and make the office worthy of their confidence and support.—Persons of every description, having good recommendations or references, will find *every facility in supplying themselves with situations.* feb. 28—tf

BOOK-SHOP, 121 S. 5th st.

Eighth door above Spruce street.

DWIGHT'S THEOLOGY. A few copies can be had, at subscription prices, as above. Also, the Commentaries of Scott, Henry, Gill, M'Knight, Doddridge, and Burkit; Johnson's and Walker's Dictionary, small and large; Church Histories; Calmet's Dictionary, and other Bible Dictionaries.

As the advertiser purchases mostly at auction, or for cash only at private sale, he feels confident of being able to sell as cheap as any in the trade, and all Books sold warranted perfect.

☞ Family, School and Pocket Bibles; Psalms and Hymns; Prayer Books; Methodist Hymns; Comly's Spelling Book, by the dozen; and a variety of Greek, Latin, Spanish, French and English School Books.

Orders received for Book-binding. may 15—tf

A TEACHER,

WHO has been engaged in teaching the various branches of English Education, as well as the French Language, and who has been employed in a Seminary of the first respectability, wishes a situation either as Usher in a School, or as private Teacher in a family. He would have no objection to an engagement in the Country within a few miles of the City. Any person in want of a Teacher and wishing further information, by communicating the same, directed to J. D. No. 71 Locust street, will meet with immediate attention. june 26—3t

TAVERN TO LET,

IS one of the public thorough-fares in the city, in good business; has an excellent cellar and a large yard. For particulars enquire at No. 130 South Second street. may 19—tf

MARK THIS, INSOLVENTS.

THOSE who intend making application for the benefit of the existing insolvent laws, are informed, that they can have their petitions carefully and legally executed for two dollars. Likewise all other writings drawn or engrossed on similar low terms, at No. 7 North Sixth street, a few doors above Market. march 6—tf

HOTEL & OYSTER HOUSE.

HAP HAZZARD, informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the house No. 113 North Second street, where he will be happy to serve them with Oysters Relishes, and Liquors, of the first quality.

N.B. A constant supply of Cider & Cider-Royal. ap 24—tf

YOUNG LADIES SEMINARY,

No. 63 UNION STREET, near Third.

MR. and Mrs. COAD respectfully inform Parents and Guardians, that they have limited their Young Ladies apartment to thirty pupils; five more can be received to complete the number. In it are taught, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, the Use of the Globes and Maps, Book-keeping, History, both ancient and modern, &c. with every kind of useful and fashionable needlework. Pupils have the use of Maps, Globes, and Histories in the apartment without any extra charge. No charge for tuition during vacation.

Young Gentlemen's apartment.

Mr. DAVID HUTTON will take charge of this apartment, on the 8th inst.—It is hoped Mr. Hutton will give general satisfaction; he has been highly recommended for his abilities and moral character. may 1—tf*

SEA BATHING.

Tuckerton & Philadelphia Stages,

OLD LINE.—Will commence running through the route in a day, on the 12th July, four times a week, as follows:

Leaves Tuckerton every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, about sunrise, and arrives at Camden in good time to cross to the city on the same days.

Returning, leaves Fish's Ferry, south side of Market street, on Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 4 o'clock, A. M. and arrives at Tuckerton the same day.

Fare through the route 3 dollars 50 cents, and the usual allowance of luggage. For seats apply at Fish's Ferry, and William K. Mason's, Tuckerton.

ISAAC JENKINS, JOHN MULLINER,
CHARLES ROSE, CORNELIUS KELLY.

June 23, 1824. july 10—3t

Cape Island Establishment.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the Public that he has taken the pleasant establishment formerly occupied by Mr. Alexander M'Kenzie, and fitted it up in a genteel manner for the reception of those who will favour him with their company. He has likewise selected the most choice liquors that can be procured in Philadelphia for his bar, and will furnish his table and house with the best the country will afford. With his attention and inclination to please, he solicits a share of the public patronage.

JOSEPH B. MUGHES.

Cape Island, July 1, 1824. july 10—6w

Sea Bathing and Boarding.

THE Subscriber returns his thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, and other places, for the liberal encouragement he has had from them for several years past. He will continue to keep that large and commodious house in Tuckerton, the Union Hotel, which is pleasantly situated at the corner of Front and Green streets. It is well calculated for company, and he hopes by attention to business, to make those who may favour him with their custom comfortable in their visit to the Sea Shore.

WILLIAM K. MASON.

N. B. He is provided with the best of Accidentals, Provisions and Liquors. There is good ferry-boats running every day to the Beaches, where will be found excellent accommodations.

Tuckerton, June 10, 1824. [july 3—2t

TO PRINTERS.

FOR SALE, a super royal PRINTING PRESS, with iron bedding, and in good working order. Would suit a newspaper printer, and will be sold cheap. Also,

One font Nonpareil Type, in good order. One font Brevier, one font Long Primer, one third worn. One font Small Pica, nearly new. One font of English. One font of Great Primer, and other materials.

For particulars, apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, 35 Market street, Philadelphia. july 10—tf

KIMBERTON STAGE,

WILL leave the Green Tree Tavern, North Fourth street, every Fourth and Seventh days of the week during the heat of the weather, at 8 o'clock, A. M. breakfast at the Buck, Jos. Miller's; dine at William Rogers's, Kimberton, and proceed to the YELLOW SPRINGS in the afternoon, whenever passengers give this line the preference.

JOHN L. YOUNG,
JAMES BONES.

June 10, 1824—6t

Turning and Machine Making.

John C. Kinnan & Thomas W. Newton,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Manufacturers and the public in general, that they have commenced the business of Turning and Machine Making, in all its various branches, at the North West corner of Dock and Walnut streets; where they hope, by a strict attention, to merit a share of public patronage. Turning in Steel, Iron, Brass, Ivory and Wood; Turning Lathes, patent and plain, Carving and Gig Axles, Bdward Balls, Morocco Rollers, Screw Plates, Taps and Dies, Jewellers' Mills, Parasol and Umbrella Mountings, Silver Turning, Mill Spindles, Saw Mill Cranks, Ship Gudgeons, and heavy Turning of all kinds.

N. B. Patterns from the Manufactories, for Wood, Brass or Iron Work, thankfully received and promptly attended. july 10—tf

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

NO. 266,

S. E. corner of Market and Eighth streets.

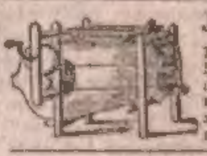
THE Subscriber offers his present stock of Boots and Shoes at the following very low prices, viz:

Gentlemen's best Phila. made Boots,		4 00	to 4 50
Do.	do. do. Monroes,	1 50	1 75
Do.	do. do. Shoes,	1 25	1 50
Do.	do. do. Buckskin do.	1 50	1 75
Men's	do. do. Grain do.	1 00	1 12½
Do.	do. do. Coarse do.	1 00	1 25
Boys'	do. Monroes, best quality,	87 1-2	1 00
Do.	do. Shoes, do.	87 1-2	1 12½
Do.	do. Coarse do.	62 1-2	75
Ladies' Valencia Slippers,		1 00	1 12½
Do.	Morocco do. Heels and trimmed,	1 00	1 12½
Do.	do. do. Spring Heels,	99	1
Do.	do. Boots Trimmed,	1 00	1
Do.	Leather do.	1 12	1 25
Do.	Morocco thick soaled Shoes,	1 12	1 25
Do.	do. do. with Heels,	1 25	1 50
Do.	Leather do. do.	87	1 00
Do.	do. Pumps,	75	1 00
Misses' Morocco do.		62	75
Do.	Valencia do.	75	87
Do.	Leather do.	99	1 00
Children's Morocco Boots,		37	62
Do.	Leather do.	37	62

With a variety of others, equally cheap.

JOSEPH EVANS.

N. B. A general Assortment of TRUNKS, also very low. march 6—1y



J. B. Wood, 42 Spruce,

Near the Drawbridge, Philadelphia, Manufactures & keeps for sale, Farm and Farming Utensils of all descriptions. Cutting Boxes may be had as above, and all orders supplied at a short notice. may 8—tf

FARE REDUCED.

Only Three Dollars for a Passage to New York.

THROUGH in one day in the Citizens Coach, and New Union Steam Boat line, via Bordentown, and New Brunswick. The Steam Boat Albemarle, Capt. Sutton, will leave the upper side of Market street wharf every day, (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M.—For Bordentown (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M.—For Bordentown Lake Coaches immediately on to New Brunswick, and from thence in the new and elegant Steam Boat Legislator, and arrive in New York the same afternoon—Fare only 3.50.

☞ The Albemarle will leave the same wharf every Sunday at seven o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown, returning the same day. Fare up and down, one dollar. Fare to Trenton, 87 1-2 cents.

JOHN BOWMAN, Jr.—For the Proprietors.

For seats apply at C. Bailey's, Mansion House Hotel, South Third Street, and at No. 33 South Third Street, No. 13 Market Street, and of the Captain on board the boat.

N. B.—The engines of the above boats are on Bolton & Watts' plan, *low pressure.* July 17—tf

CHEAP SHOE STORE,

NO. 230, Market Street, fifth door below 8th street, Philadelphia. The Subscriber offers his present Stock of SHOES and BOOTS, at the following very *low* prices, viz:

Gentlemen's Philadelphia made warranted Boots,		4,00	a 5,00
Do.	do. Monroes,	1,50	a 1,75
Do.	do. Shoes,	1,25	a 1,50
Do.	do. Buckskin do.	1,50	a 1,75
Men's	do. Grain do.	1,00	a 1,12½
Do.	do. Coarse do.	1,00	a 1,25
Boys'	do. Monroes, best quality,	1,00	a 1,12½
Do.	do. Shoes, do.	87	a 1,12½
Do.	do. Coarse do.	62	a 87
Ladies' Valencia Slippers, full trimmed,		1,00	a 1,12½
Do.	Morocco do. Heels and trimmed,	1,00	a 1,12½
Do.	do. do. Spring Heels,	99	a 1
Do.	do. Boots Trimmed,	1,00	a 1
Do.	Leather do.	1,12½	a 1,25
Do.	Morocco thick soaled Shoes,	1,12	a 1,25
Do.	do. do. with Heels,	1,25	a 1,50
Do.	Leather do. do.	87	a 1,00
Do.	do. Pumps,	75	a 1,00
Misses' Morocco do.		62	a 75
Do.	Valencia do.	75	a 87
Do.	Leather do.	99	a 1,00
Children's Morocco Boots,		37	a 62
Do.	Leather do.	37	a 62

With a variety of others, equally cheap.

JOSEPH EVANS.

N. B. A general Ass